THE MORNING STAR

Gives the Largest Quantity

And Variety of Reading Matter,

Of Any Daily Newspaper

In North Carolina.

Entered at the Postoffice at Wilmington, N. C., as Second-class Mail Matter.

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
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5	6	7	8	9	10	11
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19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	☃

OUTLINES.

Late Foreign News—Troubles in Syria; European powers will not float the Chinese war debt; English goldbugs. —— Decoration Day—A general holiday in many places; the public departments in Washington closed. —— Well-known firms in New York indicted for selling "fake" silver. —— Base ball games yesterday. —— A business man in St. Louis goes away with $200,000 belonging to the firm. —— Memorial Day—Observed in Richmond; business suspended; graves of Confederates in Hollywood decorated with flowers. —— The wrecked Colima—Further particulars of the steamship disaster. —— A negro killed in Kentucky while attempting to break jail. —— Affairs in Cuba—Fight between insurgents and regular troops. —— The Gresham funeral—Interment of the remains of the late Secretary with military honors. —— Suicide of the wife of a well-known artist. —— Prize-fighting at Coney Island—The fight awarded to Lavigne in the twentieth round. —— A negro lynched—He had committed a criminal assault on a white woman. —— Grocers' Convention at Atlanta—Will not buy from grocers who sell to retailers. —— The Confederate dead—Dedication of the monument erected in Chicago; Imposing ceremonies participated in by Veterans of Both armies; Wade Hampton's address; a glowing tribute to the heroism and valor of the American soldier.

The State of Michigan which several years ago abolished capital punishment has restored it. The State of Michigan could stand a good deal of hanging and be materially improved thereby.

It is said that Congressman Grosvenor, of Ohio, will shortly visit Tennessee to whoop up for his friend McKinley. The Governor's friends seem to be doing a good deal of missionary work in the South.

Mr. James B. Colgate rises to predict in the New York *Trirune* that with the rapid and steady increase in the production of gold we will, before many years, have to shut down on the free coinage of gold too. But in the meantime there is no one who is afraid of being overloaded with that stuff.

The New Orleans *States* is "surprised" that George Gould should aspire to the U. S. Senate. Why surprised? Isn't George the owner of many millions, and isn't the U. S. Senate now the rich man's roost? If George wants to go there we think his claims in the shape of his millions would meet with due consideration.

Two contentious citizens of Kentucky are making work for the lawyers over the ownership of 1-200 part of an acre of land worth $5 an acre. The land in question is worth about 2½ cents, but the costs have already run up to $500 while the case still hangs with a hung jury. There is lots of dirt in Kentucky, but still people fight over a little of it.

The report comes from China that the Emperor has got mad at Li Hung Chang again and disgraced him some more. The old fellow has been disgraced so often since the affair with Japan began that he wouldn't feel comfortable if he didn' get an occasional instalment of it. In the meantime he seems to get along pretty well, and is lucky in retaining his head, while his capricious Emperor has so frequently lost his, which, by the way, isn't much of a head.

According to reports from Ozark, Mo., there is in Webster county, in the Southwest part of the State, an embryo volcano, which spoiled a man's pasture by ejecting a lot of big stones and scattering them promiscuously over it. This is what he saw when he went to the pasture to find out what was making the loud roaring which he heard. The silver agitation is pretty hot in that State, but it isn't attributed to that. Occasionally we get up a little volcano talk in this State, but our volcanoes have never got far enough along to shoot rock and that sort of thing.

If there is anything you want, advertise for it. Is there anything you don't want? Advertise it in the Business Locals of the STAR. One cent a word. But no ad. taken for less than 20 cents. tf

THE MORNING STAR

VOL. LVI.—NO. 56. WILMINGTON, N. C., FRIDAY, MAY 31, 1895. WHOLE NO. 8,762

THE MORNING STAR,
THE OLDEST
DAILY NEWSPAPER
IN NORTH CAROLINA.

The Only Six-Dollar Daily of its Class in the State.

At the last State election in Montana a Miss Knowles, a Democrat, ran against Mr. Haskell, a Republican, for State's Attorney. Haskell was ungallant enough to beat her, but he made partial amends by appointing her his assistant after he entered upon the office. She hadn't been in long before she was running the office and him too, and he surrendered the other day and married her. And thus she captured both the office and the man. It isn't easy to foil a determined woman when she deliberately makes up her mind to do something.

The Emperor of China, who took mighty good care to keep within the walls of Pekin while the rumpus with Japan was going on, has discovered that the reason why China was walloped so was because the "leaders were incompetent and recruited only the rabble." As the other fellows didn't seem to be hankering for military glory that's about all the lead had to depend upon. The high-toned Chinaman doesn't seem to enjoy being shot at.

Mrs. Lucy Evans, the daughter of a soldier of the Revolutionary war, the widow of a soldier of the war of 1812, and the grandmother of several soldiers in the late war, is still living and sprightly at the age of 112, in the town of Independence, Mo.

Two bicyclists in Cincinnati met on a narrow way and neither being willing to yield they were hardheaded enough to try to butt each other off the track. But neither of their heads was hard enough, for both skulls were cracked in the encounter.

It is estimated that the hens of this country lay annually 10,800,000,000 eggs, valued at $140,000,000, and yet it is the rooster which does all the strutting and putting on style.

The Legislature of New York has appropriated $25,000 for the erection of a building and a State exhibit at the Atlanta Exposition.

There is a lull in bull-fighting in Spain now. Spain has about as much fighting as she can attend to in Cuba.

One hundred thousand pilgrims are now gathered in the city of Mecca, breeding cholera.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

BASE BALL—At Hilton Park.

NEW BUSINESS LOCALS.

ROGER MOORE—Brick, fence posts.

LOCAL DOTS

Items of Interest Gathered Here and There and Briefly Noted.

— There was a lively contest yesterday between perspiration and patriotism.

— There was one case of disorderly conduct before the Mayor yesterday. It was continued until to-day.

— The Baptists of Fayetteville are making arrangements for a big excursion to Carolina Beach July 11th.

— Merchants who are interested in having the Horticultural Fair here this Summer are invited to meet at The Orton to-day at 12 o'clock.

— Zeb. Vance Division K. of P. will give an excursion June 20th next, to Mount Airy, N. C., where the Grand Lodge K. of P. will then be in session.

— The Baltimore *Sun* says Mr. Joseph H. Donaldson, of the weather office in that city, is to be transferred to Wilmington, and that orders to that effect have been issued.

— For the Grand Lodge K. of P., at Mt. Airy, June 19th next, the C. F. & Y. V. R. R. will sell round trip tickets at reduced rates: From Wilmington, $10.00; Maxton, $8.20; Fayetteville, $7.15.

— The *Rocket* reports one Richmond county farmer who ploughed up his entire crop of cotton and planted the land in corn. The cold, damp weather had damaged the cotton to such an extent that he did not think it worth fooling with.

— Two weeks ago yesterday Mr. Robt. M. Houston, a member of Carolina Lodge No. 434, Knights of Honor, of this city, died. Yesterday, and within less than a week from the time the proofs of death were completed, the check for $2,000 was paid to his beneficiary.

— Rev. M. G. Christmas is still engaged in revival meetings with his brother, Rev. L. T. Christmas at the Central Baptist Church, corner of Seventh and Red Cross streets. There will be baptizing next Sunday night in said church. A goodly number of candidates for baptism has been received. Rev. M. G. Christmas will preach Sunday.

— Mr. Talmage Richards, travelling agent of the Dr. Miles Medical Company, was in the city Wednesday on advertising business. This Company has been in the STAR for a year, and the result was so satisfactory that the contract has been renewed by Mr. Richards. As the Miles Co. advertised in no other Wilmington paper, they were able to determine with accuracy just what their advertisement in the STAR was worth.

Housekeepers who want servants are in the habit of supplying their needs from the STAR'S want column. Are you looking for a situation? The STAR'S want column will bring you the best results. One cent a word. But no ad. taken for less than 20 cents. tf

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS

Pertinent Paragraphs Pertaining Principally to People and Pointedly Printed.

— Mr. J. M. Taylor, of Morganton, is in the city.

— Capt. A. H. Slocomb, of Fayetteville, is in the city.

— Miss Jennie Bunting, of this city is on a visit to Dr. and Mrs. McDuffie, at Fayetteville.

— Mr. Harry N. Latham, who has been attending Oak Ridge Institute, has returned home.

— Mr. R. H. Buckingham and and Mr. E. L. Clark, of Fayetteville, were visitors in the city yesterday.

— The STAR omitted the name of Miss Bush in the list of teachers who drilled the scholars in the Union school entertainment Wednesday night. She was one of the principal trainers.

— Messrs. E. W. Kerr, Clinton; S. F. Craig, Southport; H. Bowden, Warsaw; J. S. Seeley, Raleigh; A. L. Benedict, Whiteville; J. H. Lewis, Hamlet, were among the visitors in the city yesterday.

— Mr. Simon Smith, of Parkersburg, who was a STAR visitor yesterday, reports the crop prospects rather discouraging in his section. Much of the cotton had to be ploughed up and the land planted in corn.

— Mr. E. D. Brown, one of the most popular travelling salesmen that comes this way, arrived in the city yesterday. He will only be here for a few days and his many friends who know him are glad to welcome him back. He represents the well known tobacco firm of F. W. Felgner & Son., Baltimore, Md.

Special Rates on the Seaboard Air Line.

On account of the Commencement exercises of Davidson College, Davidson, N. C., the Seaboard Air Line will sell round trip tickets to that point at reduced rates. Rate from Maxton $5.40, from Wilmington $7.95.

For the North Carolina Teachers' Assembly, Morehead City, N. C, the Seaboard Air Line will sell round trip tickets at reduced rates. Rate from Maxton $9.85, Charlotte $11.70, Lincolnton $18, Rutherfordton $14.50.

For Wake Forest Commencement, Wake, N. C., the Seaboard Air Line will sell round trip tickets at reduced rates. From Wilmington $6.00, Maxton $5.00.

In connection with the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad the Seaboard Air Line will run three excursions to Niagara Falls this Summer at rate of $35.00 for the round trip. These excursions will be run in July, August and September, about the 16th, 13th and 10th respectively.

Stenographic Association.

The STAR is requested to say that short-hand writers who desire to join a stenographic association solely for the purpose of increasing their speed and becoming better acquainted with the principles and outlines of this art, will please attend a meeting in the parlors of the Young Men's Christian Association Friday evening, May 31st, at 8.15 o'clock. Plans of organization will be discussed and, if possible, decided upon, in order that work may be commenced at once. All interested are earnestly requested to attend. Many of the oldest stenographers are interested in this movement and no doubt it will be a success.

Savannah Pea Crop.

"The pea crop from this section, says the Savannah *News*, this year was in many respects a dead loss to the planters, though this is usually relied on as one of the early crops to help carry the truckers through the season. Most of the peas reached New York in bad order, probably on account of the fact that they were grown largely in wet weather. They did not seem to keep well in transit, and when they arrived there some were sold at fifty cents a crate, some at twenty-five cents, while some were thrown overboard. One trucker sent from Savannah 465 crates of peas and received for the lot just $65.65. This was doing better than most of them."

Schulken Sees a Sight.

The Clinton *Democrat* publishes this incident of Henry Schulken's experience in Sampson: "Mr. Schulken, a travelling salesman representing a Wilmington house, was passing through a section in Sampson county last week, when he saw a sight he had never seen before. This was two women pulling a plow and a man plowing them. They were all white. The team shied at Mr. Schulken a little when he passed along, but when he got by they got down to business again and turned up the earth."

Weather in the Cotton Region.

There was more heavy rain yesterday in Texas and Arkansas; very little elsewhere in the cotton belt—none in North Carolina. High temperature prevailed. The maximum recorded in Wilmington was 91 degrees, Charlotte and Lumberton 92; Cheraw, Florence, Goldsboro, Newbern, Raleigh and Weldon 94; Greensboro 90.

BY RIVER AND RAIL.

Receipts of Naval Stores and Cotton Yesterday.

Wilmington, Columbia & Augusta R. R.—79 casks spirits turpentine, 140 bbls rosin, 87 bbls tar, 22 bbls crude turpentine.

Carolina Central R. R.—91 casks spirits turpentine, 175 bbls rosin, 86 bbls tar.

C. F. & Y. V. R. R.—64 casks spirits turpentine, 155 bbls rosin, 71 bbls tar.

Stmr Frank Sessoms—28 casks spirits turpentine, 117 bbls rosin, 47 bbls tar, 6 bbls crude turpentine.

Larkin's flat—9 casks spirits turpentine, 49 bbls rosin, 33 bbls tar.

Williams' flat—20 bbls. tar, 18 bbls. crude turpentine.

Total receipts—Cotton, 1 bale; spirits turpentine, 266 casks; rosin, 686 bbls; tar, 344 bbls; crude turpentine, 41 bbls.

— There are just as many people looking for houses to rent this year as ever. If you have a vacant house to rent advertise it in the STAR'S Business Locals. Only one cent a word. But no advertisement taken for less than 20 cents.

NEWS FROM RALEIGH.

THE MECHANICS' DIME SAVINGS BANK ORGANIZED.

Andrews Opera Company—The State Printers' Charges for Work—Farmers Still Planting Cotton—The Federal Court—Civil Service Feature of the Internal Revenue Department.

[*Special Star Correspondence.*]

RALEIGH, N. C., May 30.

The Directors of the Mechanics' Dime Savings Bank have effected organization by electing the following officers: President, Charles E. Johnson; Vice President, J. S. Wynne; Cashier, B. R. Lacy; Attorney, W. N. Jones; Investigating Committee, John Ward, J. A. Mills and C. P. Wharton.

The organization of the bank, which was only undertaken recently, has been very successful. It is expected to open for business at no distant date.

The bathing pool at Pullen has been opened and it is being largely patronized.

An effort is being made here to secure the Andrews Opera Company for a several days' engagement next week.

The work which Messrs. Stuart, the State Printers, charge three rates for will likely never be paid, at least the greater part will not. The State Auditor has refused to issue a warrant for the bill presented. Several practical printers are examining the matter and Messrs. Stuart will probably receive a consideration which the printers deem equitable and just.

Farmers are still planting cotton in this section.

It has been generally considered that this is a State holiday. Such is not the case. Secretary of State Coke says he can find no record of any such act passing the Assembly. It is well known that a bill was introduced to make the 30th a State holiday, but did it pass? All the outside doors to the Capital were closed this morning, as is in the custom on State holidays, but the officials were busy on the inside.

To-day being a National holiday, Postoffice officials took half holiday. There was no rest for the Revenue men, however.

The Federal term of Court which was expected to continue at least two weeks on account of the large docket, will adjourn Saturday. Judge Seymour leaves Saturday in order to be present at the sitting of the sub-Appellate Court in Richmond Monday next. He goes at the request of Judge Simonton to hear the South Carolina case. His presence is needed to complete a quorum. No cases will be tried hereafter but those where defendant is in jail. Court began a half hour earlier this morning and will work longer in the evening.

The Tabernacle picnic party came back at 12 m, last night, reporting having had a pleasant time and no accidents.

Shepherd Barrett, of Carthage, an old colored man who is here as a witness in court, was lured off beyond the western limits of the city near the penitentiary and robbed of eight dollars. The party that carried him off was joined by another beyond the city limits. Then Barrett was taken down and relieved of all his cash. He does not know the robbers, who escaped, but says he could identify them if he should ever see them again, which is not likely.

Mr. George B. Hoty is here from Washington, organizing the civil service feature of the Revenue Department. Recently all the officers in the Department, with one or two exceptions, were placed under the civil service. Mr. Hoyt has appointed on the Examining Board the following: Chairman, Victor Boyden; Secretary, N. A. Brown and W. H. Walker.

DEATH OF CAPT. F. M. JAMES.

A Benovolent Kind-Hearted Man Who Will be Missed and Mourned by Many.

Capt. F. M. James died at his homein this city yesterday after a lingering illness of dropsy in the seventy-third year of his his age. The funeral is announced to take place this morning at 10 o'clock, from the residence on South Eighth street.

Capt. James was a native of Nanticket, R. I. He came to Wilmington while a lad, and learned the trade of a brickmason, which he followed in after life. He was a man of kind heart, ever ready to help the poor and needy. During the yellow fever epidemic in 1862, he exerted himself in behalf of the sick and suffering, and rendered kindly service to many. He was for many years one of the health officers of the city, and was always efficient and faithful in the performance of the duties of this position. It had been his custom for years on the recurrence of thanksgiving to personally solicit and distribute contributions of food and clothing for the poor, and in this and other ways he was largely instrumental in alleviating suffering and distress.

Capt. James was twice married. His first wife was Miss Mary Jane Wallace, by whom he had four children, two of whom survive, Mrs. G. W. Hardwick of Fall River, Mass., who was at his bedside when he died, and Mrs. J. W. McCartney, of this city. His second and last wife was Mrs. Sallie Daniels who still survives him.

DECORATION DAY.

Services at the National Cemetery—A Large Procession of Colored People.

Decoration Day was observed in Wilmington yesterday by the colored people, who turned out in great numbers to do honor to the occasion. There were two large parties of colored excursionists in the city, who came to take part in the observance of the day. One of these parties arrived about 11 o'clock on a special train of five coaches from Fayetteville, and the other party, from Jacksonville, arrived about noon on the W., N. & N. R. R.

In the afternoon at 4 o'clock a procession was formed on Third street, in front of the City Hall, and marched out to the National Cemetery. The parade was larger than upon any similar occasion. It was led by Enterprise Cornet. Band (colored) and J. C. Abbott Post No. 15, G. A. R. Two colored uniformed companies—the Hanover Guards and the Comet Star Cadets—followed, with firemen, school children and other organizations. At the National Cemetery Rev. J. E. Gregg delivered a memorial address, and the graves of the Federal dead in the enclosure were dressed with flowers.

Coroner David Jacobs was Chief Marshal, and Mr. Fred. B. Rice, Master of Ceremonies.

SALEM FEMALE COLLEGE

Commencement Exercises—Oration by Mr. Jas. M. Beck—Diplomas Awarded.

[*Special Star Telegram.*]

WINSTON, May 30.—The ninety-third Commencement exercises of Salem Female College were concluded to-day and were attended by an immense number of friends and patrons of the popular institution.

The oration by Mr. James M. Beck, of Philadelphia, was one of the most scholarly and magnetic addresses ever heard here. His subject was, "The Relation of Men's Position to Women's Position in the Past and Present." He paid a glowing tribute to women's influence for good in the world. His final peroration was superlatively grand and brought tears from many ladies in the audience.

Diplomas were awarded to nine graduates in special studies and fifty-three in the regular class. They were presented by Bishop Rondthaler.

Principal Clewell says the register showed nearly four hundred pupils in attendance during the past session. The 1895 class leaves a memorial in the shape of a beautiful pipe organ which will be placed in the college chapel.

Miss Lucy Chadbourn, of Wilmington, was a member of the class which graduated in instrumental music.

HALIFAX COUNTY.

Superior Court in Session—Four White Men Sent to the Penitentiary.

[*Star Corespondence.*]

WELDON, N. C., May 30.—Capt. E. I. Thomas, a prosperous farmer of Northampton county, died last night, aged 70 years. He leaves a wife and one child, Mrs. Dr. D. B. Zollicoffer.

The Superior Court for Halifax county is in session. Four white men were tried, two breaking into stores here, and given ten years each, two who went into a store here, put on a suit each, jumped and ran and were captured near Littleton, got five years each.

W. E. Daniel makes a good Solicitor.

THE WEATHER.

U. S. DEP'T OF AGRICULTURE,
WEATHER BUREAU,
WILMINGTON, N. C., May 31.

Meteorological data for yesterday:

Temperature: 8 a. m., 72°; 8 p. m., 75°; maximum, 91°; minimum, 67°; mean, 79°;

Rainfall for the day, .00; rainfall for the month up to date 4.87 inches.

FORECAST FOR TO-DAY.

For Virginia and North Carolina, fair; variable winds.

For South Carolina and Georgia, fair; southerly winds.

DIED.

JAMES.—In this city, at 8 o'clock yesterday morning, Capt. F. M. JAMES, aged 73 years.

Funeral services to-day at 10 a. m., from his late residence, on eighth street, between Wooster and Dawson. Interment in Oakdale. Friends and acquaintances are invited to attend.

We miss thee from our home, father;
We miss thee from thy place;
A shadow o'er our life is cast;
We miss the sunshine of thy face.

We miss thy kind and willing hand,
Thy fond and earnest care;
Our home is dark without thee—
We miss thee everywhere.

Thou no more will join our number,
Thou no more our song will know.
Yet again we hope to meet thee
In the Resurrection Morn.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Base Ball
—AT—
HILTON PARK TO-DAY

Enterprise vs. Atlantics.

Will play at 4 o'clock sharp to-day (May 31st). Admission 15 cents No extra charge for Grand Stand. Ladies free and especially invited. my 31 1t

"Above the Clouds"

THE Charitable Circle of the King's Daughters and Sons will give an entertainment on Friday night for the benefit of the Circle, at the old Hemmenway School building, on Fourth street, adjoining St. Andrew's Church. The drama "Above the Clouds" will be presented by a company of the Circle. Doors open at 7.30, entertainment commences at 8.30 sharp. Admission 25 cents. No reserved seats. Come early. may 30 2t

BUSINESS LOCALS.

☞ NOTICES For Rent or Sale, Lost and Found Wants, and other short miscellaneous advertisements inserted in this Department, in leaded Nonpareil type, on first or fourth page, at Publisher's option, for 1 cent per word each insertion; but no advertisement taken for less than 20 cents. Terms, positively cash in advance.

Brick, Brick—In any quantity, immediate delivery. Hard Lightwood Fence Posts, Lime, Cement, Hair, Paints, Oils, Laths, Shingles, Roofing Felt and Sheathing paper, for sale by Roger Moore. Telephone No. 154. 1t

The Wilmington Intelligence Bureau, Wilmington, N. C.—Employment Department.—We are prepared to have the public call and see us at our new building at No. 8 South Second street, between Market and Dock, where you can get a servant at short notice, free of charges. All kinds wanted. Come and be convinced. R. B. Reardon, Manager and proprietor. my 29 tf

$12,00 a day to agents selling the Royal White Metal Plater, or taking orders for plating. Trade Secrets, formulas, receipts, &c., furnished free. A good agent can make two to three thousand dollars per year with the Royal Plater. For terms, &c., address Gray & Co., Plating Works, Columbus, Ohio. may 28 6t

Thirty bushels of Cow Peas for sale at One Dollar per bushel. Also full line of Country Produce, eggs, chickens, &c., at R. R. Love's, North Water Street. may 26 3t

Pepper and Spice—I am selling at prices that it will pay those who need anything of the kind to give me a call. In Flour, Sugar, Coffee and Groceries of all kinds I can offer best quality and lowest prices. I am Agent for Cutler Tobacco which is still the best and cheapest on the market. Neill McKinnon, No. 3 South Water street. c21

Baskets, Vegetable Baskets for the shipment of Peas, Beans, Cucumbers, etc. For sale at Jno. S. McEachern's Grain and Feed Store, 211 Market street. c21

New Photographs—Your special attention is called to my new display of Photographs, Look at them. It will do you good. Have some made like them; they will be a source of joy to you forevermore. Fine photographs at $1 per dozen. U. C. ELLIS, 114 Market street. c21

Palmetto Brewing Co., of Charleston, S. C. Export, Rice and Lager Beer. Branch office No. 402 Nutt street; deliveries promptly made anywhere in city. F. Richter, Manager. c21

Hayden, P. H., has in stock buggies, road carts and harness of all kinds. Repairing done by skilful workmen on short notice. Opposite new Court House. c21

Wrapping Paper. If you wish to buy old news papers, suitable for wrapping paper, or placing under carpets, almost at your own price, call at the STAR Office. Sept 23 tf

Notice.

A DIVIDEND OF EIGHT PER CENT. WILL be paid on and after the 5th day of June, 1895, to all creditors of the Bank of New Hanover, at Wilmington, who have duly proved their claims before the Receiver. JUNIUS DAVIS, my 26 10t Receiver.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Trousers

Are the part of the Suit most subject To wear. The attire, like the Deacon's one-horse shay, should have each and every portion as presentable as every other. The strength of Trousers is their number. Every well-dressed man should supplement his suits with extra trousers of the right Material to sustain the general appearance of the suit. No part of the attire possesses more importance. Nothing can be more incongruous than ill-fitting and unfashionable Trousers, and certainly no trousers in town look or fit as well as those made by us at such figures as these for $3.00.

Suits to order for $12.50 and up. Give me a call.

C. E. GORDON,
N. E. Cor. Market and Front sts.
may 30 tf

Going, Going, Gone.

Some things we are going to do and others that we ain't goin' to do.

WE ARE GOING
To try to sell to every man, woman and child in Wilmington.

WE AIN'T GOIN'
To dispense or sell stale or cheap stuff, because we can't; we don't carry such in stock.

WE ARE GOIN'
To do as we have done heretofore, dispense and sell only the best goods. If you want CHEAP Medicine don't come to us please, we don't want your trade.

WE AIN'T GOIN'
To charge you high prices because we have you by the neck (so to speak). We try not to abuse a confidence placed in us, and consequently charge only reasonable prices.

WE ARE GOIN'
To shut down on those who do not pay up promptly.

WE AIN'T GOIN'
To run the drug business for the benefit of deadbeats and make good customers pay for it.

WE ARE GOIN'
To do a larger business (with your help) this year than ever before.
It is a GONE conclusion that

Bunting's Pharmacy
Is the place to purchase your drugs, &c. my 26 tf

Compound Syrup of Prunes,
A Purely Vegetable Laxative.

PLEASANT to the taste and efficient in action. Especially adapted to the wants of delicate women and children. It rarely or never causes griping; is pleasant to the taste, does not ferment, and its action is mild and prompt. The Syrup contains Senna and Rhubarb, as chief agents, with a Syrup of Prunes as a vehicle, and correctives to prevent griping. We sell a 50c bottle for 25c to introduce it.

JAS. D. NUTT,
my 26 tf The Druggist.

Wants.

One Cent a Word.

Advertisements under this heading—Help and Situations Wanted, For Rent, For Sale, Lost and Found, One Cent a word each insertion. But no advertisement taken for less than Twenty cents. my 26 tf

Cash Paid
—FOR—
Beeswax.

If you have some to sell, ship it to us, and we will allow you

30 Cents Per Pound

For it in Boston, and no charge for Commission or carting. References all through the South if required.

W. H. BOWDLEAR & CO.,
Boston, Mass.
may 28 tf Office and Warehouse 36 Central Wharf.

Frank H Stedman, Jas. S. Worth.

Stedman & Worth.
INSURANCE.
Fire and Life.

Office at Banking House of the Wilmington Savings and Trust Company jan 25 tf

The French Cafe

Is now open and invites patronage. Fancy drinks a specialty. Everything new and clean. Clever attendants to wait upon the patronage. Call and see us.
A. P. LEVY, Manager.

Cow Peas.

25 bushels Field Peas,
20 bushels Lady Peas.
500 lbs. S. C. Shoulders.
10 barrels Cider.
10 ½-barrels Cider.
10 barrels Vinegar.
10 ½-barrels Vinegar.
All at competing prices.
W. B. COOPER,
Wholesale Grocer and Commission Merchant,
my 30 tf D&W 226 North Water Street. Wilmington, N. C.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

NOW IS THE TIME

To Purchase a Supply of
SUMMER GOODS.

J. H. REHDER & CO.

Are offering inducements in all departments. They can sell you almost anything you want.

CLOTHING.

Large Stock and Lowest Prices.

Children's suits, 4 to 13 years,	75c
All Wool Suits, worth $2.50,	$ 1 75
$4 Grade of Boys' Suits,	2 95
Men's $10 Suits,	6 00
Young Mens' Suits, 16 to 19 years,	2 90
Black Alpacca coats 75c and Upwards	
$15 Black Clay Worsted suits,	11 00
Men's Working Pants,	50c
Men's All Wool $3 pants,	1 95
Nice Line Office Coats,	50c
$5 Pants, Latest Styles,	2 75

The largest stock of Negligee Shirts and Underwear.

Just received a new lot of the celebrated CARHARTT OVERALLS—Pants and Coat. They are unquestionably the best goods made. Only to be had of

J. H. REHDER & CO.,
617 & 619 N. Fourth St.
Car fare paid on all purchases of $2.00 and over
Phone 118 my 19 tf

The Rise Continues

IN HIDES, LEATHER AND
SHOES.

In the North, the South, the East and West, but

MERCER & GAYLORD

continue to hustle, and ARE STILL RUSHING BARGAINS OF REAL VALUE at the generous patronizing public.

Having made arrangements with Manufacturers of certain kinds of Shoes before the great rise began, they are thereby enabled, for some time to come, to

Keep Prices Low Down.

Think of Baby Shoes being 10 cents per pair!
Think of Ladies' Shoes being 50 cents per pair!
Think of Ladies' Slippers being 25 cents per pair!
Think of W. P. Web Slippers being 10 cts per pair!
Think of Men's Calf Boots being $1.50 per pair!
Think of Men's Heavy Boots being $1.25 per pair!
And other goods in like proportion.
We cordially invite you to examine our stock, and respectfully solicit your patronage.

Yours in earnest'
Mercer & Gaylord,
115 Princess Street.
H. C. Evans' Old Stand. ap 28 tf

Summer Resorts.

SPARKLING
CATAWBA SPRINGS.

For Thirty Years the Favorite Resort of the People of the Cape Fear Section.

WILL OPEN JUNE 1st.

These justly celebrated Springs of North Carolina are beautifully located in the shade of the Blue Ridge—climate delightful, waters eminently curative for

Dyspepsia, Liver Disease, Vertigo, Spinal Affections, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Scrofula, Gravel, Diabetes, Kidney Affections, Chronic Cough, Asthma, Insomnia, Debility and Skin Diseases.

Hotel refitted and in good order. Write for terms.

Dr. E. O. Elliott & Son,
Sparkling Catawba Springs, N. C.
my 23 1f

CAPON SPRINGS AND BATHS,
Hampshire, Co., W. Va.
WM. H. SALE, Prop.

The Capon Springs is ALKALINE LITHIA WATER, ALKALINE LITHIA BATHS, ANY TEMPERATURE. LARGEST SWIMMING POOL OF ALKALINE LITHIA WATER IN THE WORLD. One of the FINEST IRON SPRINGS at Capon to be found. SUPERB MOUNTAIN CLIMATE. Here is where the SICK GET WELL, and the well who come to spend a lovely Summer and Fall are NEVER DISAPPOINTED. Write for pamphlet and secure rooms before all the best are taken. Come once, you are sure to come again. Refer to Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Giles, Wilmington. my 26 tf

The Roanoke Red Sulphur Springs,
VIA. SALEM, VA.

High and dry, Sulphur, Chalybeate, Limestone and Freestone Waters. Hay Fever, Asthma, Lung, Throat and Female Troubles relieved.

For terms, certificates of eminent physicians, of former guests, etc., write for descriptive pamphlet.

J. H. CHAPMAN,
Manager.
my 26 2m

THE CELEBRATED.

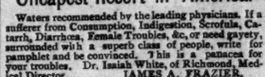
ROCKBRIDGE ALUM SPRINGS,
Virginia.

THE GAYEST RESORT IN THE MOUNtains. Capacity 1,000. Opens June 1st. Rates reduced one-half. Considering quality of its Patrons Character of accommodation and

Cheapest Resort in America.

Waters recommended by the leading physicians. If a sufferer from Consumption, Indigestion, Scrofula, Catarrh, Diarrhœa, Female Troubles, &c., or need gayety, surrounded with a superb class of people, write for pamphlet and be convinced. This is a panacea for your troubles. Dr. Isaiah White, of Richmond, Medical Director. JAMES A. FRAZIER, may 11 3m Managing Receiver.

Wilmington Seacoast Railroad.



ON AND AFTER MAY 23RD the trains on the Wilmington Seacoast Railroad will run as follows: Leave Ocean View at 7.30 a. m. and 6 p. m. Leave Wilmington at 2.30 p. m. and 7 p. m.
JOHN H. DANIEL,
my 21 tf General Manager.

For Sale.

A Strictly
FIRST-CLASS SALOON.

Located in the business centre of the city. Making good money at present, and a still brighter outlook ahead. Good reasons given for selling. Price will be about $2,500. Address LOCK BOX 319, may 30 1w NEWBERN, N. C.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

A GREAT STOCK
—AT—
FISHBLATE'S
One Price Clothing House.

Men's All-wool Suits,
Sewed with Silk, $5, up.

Children's Sailor Suits,
$1.00.

Children's All-wool Suits, $1 up.

It is not our aim, nor has it ever been, to sell cheap Clothing.

If there is one thing we do avoid, it is "Shoddy Goods."

If you buy from us, remember—"Your money back if you want it."

S. H. FISHBLATE,
King Clothier.
may 26 tf WILMINGTON, N. C.

Robert R. Bellamy & Co.

Wholesale and Retail

Druggists

N. E. Cor. Front & Market sts.
WILMINGTON, N. C.

Drugs, Chemicals
AND
Pharmaceutical Preparations.
Proprietary Medicines,
Druggist's Sundries, etc., etc.

☞ City and Country patronage solicited.
may 7 3m

Anchor Lime
IS THE
Best on the Market.

Nails, Hoop-Iron Rivets,
MOLASSES,
Flour, Sugar, Coffee,
MEAT, LARD, &c.
GENERAL GROCERIES.
WORTH & WORTH.
my 19 tf

EVERYTHING REQUIRED

To supply a first class table is always found in our stock of staple and fancy groceries. Housekeepers in Wilmington fancy our goods, and we may add that they also fancy our prices. We don't wonder at that because it's exceedingly pleasant to find high quality and low prices brought together. We keep 'em together and that keeps our trade brisk. Come to the dollar saver's Mecca for your groceries. You'll fare best if you make your bill of fare more than fair by purchasing your groceries from our aggregation of everything in the line of Choice Table Supplies.

DOZIER & LEE.
my 23 tf

Corn and Flour.

500 Bags CORN.
1,500 Barrels FLOUR, both in barrels and sacks.
Also Meal, Meat and many other goods.

D. L. GORE,
120, 122 & 124 Water street,
Wilmington, N. C.
my 23 tf

For Rent.

SUMMER COTTAGES,
At Carolina Beach.
Apply to D. O'CONNOR,
mpy 29 tf Real Estate agent.

PUBLISHER'S ANNOUNCEMENT.

THE MORNING STAR, the oldest daily newspaper in North Carolina, is published daily except Monday, at $6 00 per year, $3 00 for six months, $1 50 for three months, 50 cents for one month, to mail subscribers. Delivered to city subscribers at the rate of 12 cents per week for any period from one week to one year.

ADVERTISING RATES (DAILY).—One square one day, $1 00; two days, $1 75; three days, $2 50; four days, $3 00; five days, $3 50; one week, $4 00; two weeks, $6 50; three weeks, $8 50; one month, $10 00; two months $17 00; three months, $24 00; six months, $40 00; twelve months, $60 00. Ten lines of solid Nonpareil type make one square.

THE WEEKLY STAR is published every Friday morning at $1 00 per year, 60 cents for six months, 30 cents for three months.

All announcements of Fairs, Festivals, Balls, Hops, Picnics, Society Meetings, Political Meetings, &c., will be charged regular advertising rates.

Notices under head of "City Items" 20 cents per line (first insertion, and 15 cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements discontinued before the time contracted for has expired charged transient rates for time actually published.

No advertisements inserted in Local Columns at any price.

A announcements and recommendations of candidates for office, whether in the shape of communications or otherwise, will be charged as advertisements.

Payments for transient advertisements must be made in advance. Known parties, or strangers with proper reference, may pay monthly or quarterly, according to contract.

Remittances must be made by Check, Draft, Postal Money Order, Express or in Registered Letter. Only such remittances will be at the risk of the publisher.

Communications, unless they contain important news or discuss briefly and properly subjects of real interest, are not wanted; and, if acceptable in every other way, they will invariably be rejected if the real name of the author is withheld.

Notices of Marriage or Death, Tributes of Respect Resolutions of Thanks, &c., are charged for as ordinary advertisements, but only half rates when paid for strictly in advance. At this rate 50 cents will pay for a simple announcement of Marriage or Death.

An extra charge will be made for double-column or triple-column advertisements.

Advertisements inserted once a week in Daily will be charged $1 00 per square for each insertion. Every other day, three-fourths of daily rate. Twice a week, two-thirds of daily rate.

Contract advertisers will not be allowed to exceed their space or advertise anything foreign to their regular business without extra charge at transient rates.

Advertisements kept under the head of "New Advertisements" will be charged fifty per cent. extra.

Advertisements to follow reading matter, or to occupy any special place, will be charged extra according to the position desired.

The Morning Star.

By WILLIAM H. BERNARD.

WILMINGTON, N. C.

FRIDAY MORNING, MAY 31, 1895

HERE IS A STRAW.

Every one who knows anything about the Republican party knows with what cunning and cleverness its managers have manipulated the financial issue, and how they have taken advantage of every dissension among Democrats on that subject. In dealing with that question, as with all others, they have never lost sight of politics whatever their professions may have been. During all this silver agitation, which has been going on more or less for over twenty years, they have, while legislating in the interests of the gold faction, professed to be friends of bimetallism, and finally when driven to it took refuge behind "international conferences" to continue the straddle.

They demonetized silver in 1873, opposed its recoinage in 1878, secured the repeal of the Bland-Allison act in 1890, put in its stead the Sherman act to placate the Republican silver mine owners of the West, and in 1892 voted for its unconditional repeal, because the sentiment of the country seemed to favor the repeal. But since then, although absolutely knocking silver out by refusing to make any provision for its coinage when the purchase clause of the Sherman act (their own act) was repealed, they still claim to be in favor of bimetallism, because they find it necessary to do something in this line in view of the racket now being raised in this country over the ostracism of the white metal.

Those who know anything about the methods of those managers have also observed how they have laid low, played mum, and watched the development of events inside of the Democratic lines, and how cleverly they have kept down the agitation of the silver question in their own party, while every one knows that there is quite as much difference of opinion upon it among Republicans as there is among Democrats, many, and perhaps a majority, of the Republican voters of the West and the South being in favor of free silver. But with a skill that speaks volumes for their cleverness the managers have kept their hands upon the machine and prevented any public agitation within their own lines that might seriously embarrass them in formulating their party platform when the time comes for that, and prevent them from taking advantage of the dissensions which they may find in the ranks of the Democratic party.

Thus far by this clever management they have prevented the Republican party from being openly divided into contending factions and have cunningly left the work of fighting the free silver agitation to the Democratic administration at Washington, and to Democrats who voice its position on the "sound money" question.

Those who have watched the manipulations of the Republican leaders have been satisfied that they intended when the time came to speak to straddle upon the silver issue as they had been doing and it popular sentiment made it safe or advisable to go further in the direction of silver than they had ever gone before, and further than the gold standard wing of the Democratic party could go and, in view of their present utterances, maintain their consistency.

We think they now begin to see their way sufficiently clear to map out their programme, as indicated by the speech of Senator Sherman at the Ohio State Convention at Zanesville, Tuesday, when he said that "overproduction had unsettled the ratio, and this could not be adjusted without international agreement. Until this could be accomplished the only logical way is for each nation to coin both metals and maintain the coinage of the cheaper metal at par by limitation of amount and redemption when in excess of the demand for it."

John Sherman is considered by Republicans an authority on finances, and is looked upon by many as a one of the greatest of living financiers. In the Senate he is conceded to be their leader on financial questions and no measure is proposed, favored or opposed without first asking his opinion and receiving his endorsement. This is what gives point and significance to his utterances, when delivered before a representative Republican body such as the convention at Zanesville was.

—Two points in the remarks quoted are worthy of note; first, the reference to "international agreement." That is the old straddle by which they hope to humbug the people and make them believe that the Republican party will promote the international congress and labor to make silver a world-money. The next is the suggestion that the only logical way to deal with this question while awaiting international agreement as to the ratio is for each nation to coin both metals, the amount of the cheaper (silver) being limited to make practicable the parity. This is a square declaration for limited coinage and goes further on this line than John Sherman or any other representative Republican ever went before.

This is substantially the position that we have held that the Democratic party should take, with the addition of State banks. Mr. Sherman finds it necessary to placate the silver element in the Republican party, and therefore comes out for limited coinage. If the Democratic managers are wise they will not let the Republicans get the advantage of them in this, but will pronounce for limited coinage and State banks, which will be satisfactory to the masses, especially of the South and the West, who are contending for an expansion of the currency, and the free coinage of silver as one of the means to this end.

MINOR MENTION.

In view of Secretary Carlisle's present position on the silver question, compared with his position previous to and in 1878, when he was one of the boldest and ablest of the advocates of the double standard and defenders of silver, some tart criticism might be expected from free coinage Democrats and from free coinage Republicans, but criticism comes with poor grace from Republican organs which advocate the gold standard, and are in accord with Mr. Carlisle in the position which he now holds. They admit that he is right, refer to him as a "distinguished convert," &c., but fearful that he might strengthen either himself or his party with those of the people who are opposed to free silver they try to impair the force of what he says by commenting upon his "inconsistency" and trying to create the impression that his change of base is prompted more by political considerations than by honest conviction. We say that such criticism might be expected from free silver men, who until recently looked upon Mr. Carlisle as one of themselves, but coming from anti-silver papers it can be inspired only by the narrowest partisan politics. This is the way it strikes such fairminded journals as the Philadelphia *Ledger* (Independent Republican) which concludes an editorial on an editorial in the New York *Tribune* thus:

"Yet partisan journals all over the country are doing all that lies in their power to impair or destroy the force of the wise, courageous declaration of the Secretary of the Treasury in behalf of national honor and financial solvency. These organs assume to represent the Republican party, the party which as a party we believe consistently claims to be the party of honest money, and they are showing the shallowness of their pretence by assailing all those of the opposition who are today rendering the most valuable service to the cause of honest money. What is the inconsistency of Secretary Carlisle to that of the unscrupulous organs? He, at least, has convictions, and the courage of them. What have the organs save that peevish spirit of partisanship which is provoked to anger by the greater, franker, more earnest efforts of their political opponents?"

The Republican partisan journal is always partisan. There never was an issue of so much importance before the country that they wouldn't subordinate it to party success, and they would rather to-day, however loud they may be in the cause of what they call sound, honest money, see it fail than see it succeed through the instrumentality of Democratic agencies, so that the Democratic party might get any credit for it or receive any benefit from it.

* * *

While the agitation of the free silver question is going on at present mainly in the Democratic party, there is an under current for free silver in the Republican party which will make itself felt in due time. The two most prominent leaders of this movement known to the public are Senator Cameron, of Pennsylvania, and Thos. H. Carter, of Colorado, Chairman of the Republican National Committee. Both of these are outspokened contenders for the free and unlimited coinage of silver at 16 to 1. During his recent visit to New York Mr. Carter emphatically declared that if the Republicans didn't pronounce for free and unlimited coinage in their next platform they would lose several of the Western States. The St. Louis *Republic* quotes the *Westliche Post*, a German gold standard paper, as conceding 322 votes in the national convention to the 16 to 1 free coinage men, and 312 doubtful out of the 906 delegates of whom the convention will be composed. While in the Democratic conventions the two-thirds rule prevails, the majority carries in the Republican conventions, so that with the 322 votes conceded to the free silver men and the 274 to the gold standard men, there is fighting ground in the 312 classed as doubtful. If this be anything like an approximate statement of the relative strength of the different factions in the convention it indicates a compromise providing for limited coinage, based on an amount that will be satisfactory to the Republican silver mine owners and others who are interested in the production of silver. They can't ignore silver entirely for that certainly would lose them some of the Western States; they can't come out squarely for free and unlimited coinage for that would lose them some of the Eastern States, so the line of safety will be on limited coinage.

* * *

There is a good deal of robust sense in the following, which we clip from the Augusta *Chronicle*:

"The South will become prosperous and financially independent when our farmers determine to become self-sustaining. When they raise their own food and forage crops cotton will no longer be the foot-ball of unscrupulous and selfish speculation. It will command a remunerative price in the markets of the world."

There is an old saying that "Providence helps those who help themselves." There is one thing certain, the man who does not make an earnest effort to help himself will sit for a mighty long time on the ragged edge before Providence comes to help him off. The *Chronicle* is an able and and a zealous advocate of the free and unlimited coinage of silver, but it recognizes the fact that while that may aid very materially in getting the farmer out of the wilderness, if all the silver that comes out of the earth were coined into dollars it would not bring permanent prosperity to him unless he adopts business methods which will make him independent and put him in a position to control his own labor and the product of his own acres. No matter how abundant money may be, if he is compelled to sell the principal crop he raises to pay debts contracted to help him make it and to buy the foodstuffs needed in his family and on the farm, he will always be the slave of circumstances, and never his own master.

CURRENT COMMENT.

—— If the South makes a cotton crop of 8,000,000 bales this year, we will be greatly mistaken. It is absurd to talk of 9,000,000 bales. With late seasons, reduced acreage and 40 per cent. reduction in fertilizers it is impossible for the South to make over an average crop.—*Augusta Chronicle, Dem.*

—— General Harrison does not seem to be troubled by the question, "What shall we do with our ex-Presidents?" He is having a good time in the East, and appears to be well able to take care of himself. As for making political capital here—Governor Morton is the candidate of the New York Republicans.—*N. Y. Commercial Advertiser, Rep.*

TWINKLINGS

— "I know how Columbus made that egg stand up," said Wilbur. "He had it hatched first."—*Harper's Round Table.*

— Clerk (dining out)—What's become of the star boarder?

Scribbler—Sh! That's me. The old star married the landlady and now eats in the kitchen.—*Judge.*

— He (resuming his seat after a brief visit outside)—What an atmosphere of realism there is about this place.

She—Yes. Smells like cloves.—*Chicago Tribune.*

— Friend—Why didn't you return that umbrella you took from my house last week?

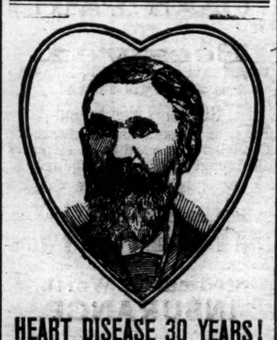
Editor (absent-mindedly)—I saw no stamps.—*Syracuse Post.*

— She (haughtily)—I beg your pardon, sir, you have the advantage of me.

He (jauntily)—I should say I had, I am the fellow you jilted ten years ago.—*Household Words.*

One Cent a Word.

Hereafter advertisements to go in our "Business Locals" department will be charged one cent per word for each insertion; but no advertisement, however short, will be taken for less than 20 cents. This is a reduction from former rates, and it is also a convenience to advertisers, who can calculate the exact cost of their advertisements, which must be paid for always in advance.



HEART DISEASE 30 YEARS!

Short Breath, Palpitation.

Mr. G. W. McKinsey, postmaster of Kokomo, Ind., and a brave ex-soldier, says: "I had been severely troubled with heart disease ever since leaving the army at the close of the late war. I was troubled with palpitation and shortness of breath. I could not sleep on my left side and had pain around my heart. I became so ill that I was much alarmed, and fortunately my attention was called to

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure

I decided to try it. The first bottle made a decided improvement in my condition, and five bottles have completely cured me."

G. W. McKINSEY, P. M., Kokomo, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at $1, 6 bottles for $5, or it will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

SPINAL weakness easily cured by Dr. Miles' Nerve Plasters. Sold by all Druggists.

june 15 1y D&W fri su we change daily

SPIRITS TURPENTINE.

— Lenoir *Topic*: Mrs. Rachel Estes, of Globe, has a fine Buff apple tree in her yard and it is a big one. From limb to limb it measures just fifty-six feet.

— Newbern *Journal*: Mr. W. H. Nixon, of the Bayboro barrel factory, informs us that they are turning out from 300 to 500 barrels a day and are meeting with great favor among the farmers. The factory is working this season with improved machinery.

— Burlington *News*: Rev. W. T. Walker, a minister of the Christian Church, died at his home in Guilford county Monday evening. Mr. Walker was well known over North Carolina, having run for Governor on the Prohibition ticket in 1888.

— Goldsboro *Headlight*: The death of Capt. John Sasser, occurred very suddenly Saturday afternoon, at the residence of his son, Mr. A. B. Sasser, in Johnston county, caused by rheumatism of the heart, aged 84 years. —— Almost nightly some petty robberies are being committed in various portions of the city. Tuesday night the premises of a widow on Slocum street were visited, and the thief not finding anything within easy reach, carried off a clothes line and a weight attached to a gate.

— Greenville *Reflector*. This morning Mr. J. C. Moye showed us a handfull of cotton plants taken from a 25 acre field on his farm which he said was a fair sample of his crop. In what he had there was only one plant with as many as four leaves, and he said that was the largest one he could find in his whole field. Every plant looked blighted and shriveled, and presented a mighty sorry prospect for a crop. A week more of bad weather would have killed most of the plants.

— Lexington *Dispatch*: Mr. Dan. Michael was crossing a field on Mr. Levi McCrary's farm one day last week, when he ran upon a tremendous snake which struck at him several times and then chased him for about a mile. Mr. Michael says it was positively the largest snake he ever saw, those in circuses not excepted, and says he had to "hit the grit" in order to get out of its way. He didn't kill it. His snakeship is said to have been living on Mr. McCrary's farm for over fifteen years, several people having seen it at different times.

APPOINTMENTS FOR VISITATIONS

By the Bishop of East Carolina.

May 30th, 1895—Thursday, p m, Winston, S John's

June 2nd—Whitsunday, a m, Edenton, S Paul's

June 2nd—Whitsunday, p m, Edenton, S John's Evang

June 4th—Whitsun-Tuesday, Rocka-hock

June 5th—Wednesday, Coleraine

June 9th—Trinity Sunday, Avoca, Holy Innocents

June 11th—Tuesday, Hertford, Holy Trinity

June 13th—Thursday, p m, South Mills, S John's

June 14th—Friday, p m, Elizabeth City, S John's

June 16th—Sunday, 1st after Trinity, a m, Elizabeth City, Christ Church

June 16th—Sunday, 1st after Trinity, p m, Weeksville, S John's

June 19th—Wednesday, a m, Makelyville, S John's

June 19th—Wednesday, p m, Sladesville

June 20th—Thursday, p m, Fairfield

June 23rd—Sunday, 2nd after Trinity, a m, Lake Landing, S George's

June 23d—Sunday, 2nd after Trinity, p m, Swan Quarter

June 25th—Tuesday, a m, Washington county, S Luke's

June 25th—Tuesday, p m, Roper, Church of the Advent

June 27th—Thursday, Columbia, S Andrew's

June 30th—Sunday, 3rd after Trinity, Scuppernong, S David's

July 2d—Tuesday a m, Haslin, S James

July 2d—Tuesday p m, Pantego, S Angustin's

July 3—Wednesday a m, Yeatesville

July 3d—Wednesday p m, Bath, S Thomas

July 7th, Sunday a m, 4th after Trinity, Durham's Creek, S John's

July 7th, Sunday p m, 4th after Trinity, Aurora, Chapel of the Cross

July 14th, Sunday a m, 5th after Trinity, Beaufort, S Paul's

July 14th, Sunday p m, 5th after Trinity, Beaufort, S Clements

July 16th, Tuesday p m, Trenton, Grace

THE OLD TIME FIRE.

Talk about yer buildin's
That's het up by steam,
Give me the old oak fire
Where the old folks used to dream.

The rickety dogirons,
One sided as could be,
The ashes banked with taters
That was roastin there for me.

The dog on one side, drowsin,
Or barkin nigh the door,
The kitten cuttin capers
With the knittin on the floor.

An me a little towhead
By mammy's side at night,
With both my cheeks a-burnin
From the red flames leapin bright.

Those steam het buildin's make me
Jest weary fer the blaze
That was heap more comfortable
In my childhood's nights an days.

An I'd give the finest heater
In the buildin's het by steam
Fer the old time chimbly corner
Where the old folks used to dream.
—Atlanta Constitution.

WOULDN'T TELL HER AGE.

And After Her Argument the Court Didn't Press the Complaint.

The unmarried woman of uncertain age was on the witness stand, and the prosecuting attorney, for some reason, was disposed to nag her.

"I believe," he said, "that you gave your name as Mary Howitly, unmarried?"

"I did," she replied stubbornly.

"And what is your age?"

"I decline to answer."

"But the court wishes to know."

"It's none of the court's business," snapped the witness.

The judge became intent on the instant.

"What's that, madam?" he asked sharply.

"I said, your honor, that it was none of the court's business what my age is."

"The witness will answer the question," frowned the judge.

"The witness will do nothing of the kind," replied the lady.

"The court insists," said the judge.

"And why?" asked the witness. "Will I tell the truth with any the less impartiality whether I am 20 or 70?"

The judge was thinking of a fitting answer when the prosecutor put in:

"May it please the court," he said severely, "this is contempt and should be punished accordingly."

The witness smiled most exasperatingly.

"May it please the court," she said in close imitation of the prosecutor, "you may fine me for contempt if you wish, but it will not make me answer. Your honor and the gentleman who asks me the question are elected to the offices you fill by the people, and you are both willing to be elected again. Imprison me if you wish, I shall not answer, but I will say to both of you now that when the people know you have punished a woman for refusing to tell her age you will never be elected to office again in a thousand years. Women have some rights that are bound to be respected, and public sentiment has accorded us this one. So there."

The judge looked down at the prosecutor, and the prosecutor looked up at the judge, and the question was passed.—Detroit Free Press.

A Wooden Clock's Long Run.

Nathan Allgood of Roswell, Ga., has a clock which has been running and keeping correct time for 190 years and has never been out of repair but once. During the war a Yankee soldier broke a cog out of one of its wheels, which gave it a year's rest. Mr. Allgood had it repaired, and it is now doing full duty. The running gear is all of wood.—Savannah News.

RIDING TO DEATH.

My name is Morgan Grenoble, and today I have reached the turning point of my thirtieth year. People say that I look "odd," with almost snow white hair, and wonder how it came to be thus to one so young.

Eight years ago, on the 29th of this very month, I stood at the altar with Laura Comstock.

I was a telegraph operator and was stationed at Wayburg, a station 20 miles from Stockton, and at the terminus of the then D. G. and C. R. railway.

Returning from our honeymoon I left my wife in Stockton and proceeded to Wayburg, intending to remain at my old post until relieved, which I thought would be in a few days, as my offered resignation had been accepted at headquarters. The engineer on the "up" train was Mark Moore, a rather handsome young fellow, who had been my rival for the hand of the woman I called my wife.

When the train stopped at Moreland's, I alighted from the passenger coach and walked forward to the engine. Mark was busily engaged oiling the machinery.

"How are you, Morgan?" he said as he espied me and held out his hand. His disappointment seemed to have left him, and he was very pleasant. "Going to Wayburg?"

"Yes."

"Just get in with me, then," he said.

I replied that I would do so, and when the train moved away I was occupying a seat in the engine, chatting with the engineer.

"One hardly notices the ascent, but the descent is an entirely different thing. I was thinking, Morgan, what a terrible thing it would be if an engine, with full power on, were to become unmanageable at the top of the grade and dash away."

"And if a man bent on revenge were to place a fellow creature bound on the engine, what a terrible death he would hasten to, with almost lightning rapidity!"

The following night was dark and tempestuous, and I alone occupied the station, watching the little machine before me. That day a new engine had arrived, and Mark Moore had been put in charge of it. From 2 o'clock in the afternoon to 5 I saw him moving about the engine. Until 10 I watched the little machine. Then Mark opened the door and stepped into the small apartment.

"Are you receiving a dispatch, Morgan?" he asked.

"No, Mark. Why do you ask?"

"Because if you are not I wish you would leave the clickers a bit and come and look at my Red Bird by lantern light. I am going to run down grade to Chalmers reverse the engine and run back. The train will not be due here for an hour, and I can go to Chalmers and return within 20 minutes."

We walked into the great temporary shed where the new and beautiful engine stood, ready to run off at the command of its master.

"I dare not be so long absent from my post at this hour, Mark."

"Pooh, man, there's no danger. You must go with me."

"But I cannot, Mark."

He put his lantern on the ground and then sprang erect.

"You shall, Morg Grenoble!" he cried, and before I could answer him he dashed me to the earth and planted his knees on my breast.

"Not a word out of you, Morg," he said fiercely, producing a rope. "I'll tell you what I'm going to do. You know we were discussing the consequences attending the rush of a maddened engine down the grade. I reckon I won't go to Chalmers, but will send you clear to the bottom of the grade."

"Mark Moore, you are mad," I said. "Would you murder me in cold blood and others who are coming up on the 11:10 passenger?"

"Yes," he said coldly.

I might have resisted, but resistance would have availed me nothing, for I was constitutionally weak, while he was a lion.

"There!" he said at last as he closed the furnace door. "Everything is ready for your ride. You'll go right through Stockton, but I reckon you won't have time to stop to speak to loving Laura. Goodby, Morg. Write when you get to the foot of the grade."

The engine was moving, and he leaped off.

"May heaven have mercy on your soul, Mark Moore!" I shouted after him.

The grade between Wayburg and Chalmers was quite steep, and before I reached the little town the speed of the Red Bird and its tender seemed to rival that of the telegraph.

The towns, with their glimmering lights, appeared and were gone in a flash.

The manner in which I was bound permitted me to look out of the window.

I did so, and Stockton, the home of my wife, greeted me with its manly lights.

Ahead I saw many people waiting for the 11:10 passenger.

The next moment I was carried past them.

I saw their astonished faces and heard a piercing shriek.

I recognized the voice as my wife's.

There was one hope for me—just one.

Perhaps the operator at Stockton had telegraphed down the grade, and, thus warned, the coming train would switch and save its passengers from death.

Looking out, I saw far ahead the glaring headlight of the southern train.

To me it looked as though it stood on my track. Evidently the train had not been warned.

Suddenly I heard a man shout, "Stand back!" and then, crash!—all was dark!

* * * * * * *

"Is he injured much?" somebody asked.

Sympathizing faces bent over me, and a surgeon was examining my wounds.

"The ties stopped the engine," said the surgeon. "We received a telegram from Stockton informing us that the new engine was rushing down the grade. The southern train was switched off upon its arrival here, and we set to work to pile innumerable ties on the track, which, thank heaven, checked your mad career."

"Telegraph to Stockton," I said, "to my wife."

It seemed as though every bone in my body was broken, and I cannot tell how I ever survived through the prostration that followed.

But I did, to find my hair rivaling the spotless purity of the snow and crow's feet on my youthful forehead.

My rival was never tried, for the third day following his arrest he was conveyed to an asylum, a hopeless maniac.—Boston Globe.

Something For It.

Dick—I have a dreadful cold.

Tom—Why don't you take something for it?

Dick—I'd like to, but I can't get any offers. I'll let you have it way below cost if you want it.—Detroit Free Press.

Johnson's Magnetic Oil cures cramps and colic and internal neuralgia and headache and backache instantly; 25 and 50 cts. J. H. HARDIN, J. HICKS BUNTING. †

Two Lives Saved.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill., was told by her doctors she had Consumption, and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her, and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thos. Eggers, 139 Florida St. San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching Consumption, tried without result everything else then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in Coughs and Colds. Free trial bottles at R. R. BELLAMY'S Drug Store. Regular size 50c and $1.00. †

For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

DUKE CIGARETTES

MADE FROM High Grade Tobacco AND ABSOLUTELY PURE

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CLEVER DEAF PEOPLE.

A Lawyer Who Cannot Hear and Yet Has a Large Practice.

The following remarkable instances of deaf persons, many of them congenitally so, who are practicing professions and depending entirely upon lip reading for their understanding of conversation, was prepared by a gentleman connected with an institution for the deaf, whose name I am not at liberty to give.

A Columbus paper has published some accounts of the stone deaf Ohio lawyer, in full practice, who depends absolutely upon lip reading, and who has tried cases in Columbus courts. For 12 years now Mr. N. B. Lutes of Tiffin, O., has depended entirely upon lip reading to do all that any lawyer does for his clients in court and in every phase of the practice of the law.

The Missouri Deaf Mute Record gives an account of a lady who reads the lips of ministers and public speakers. Mr. Alexander Hunter of the United States land office in Washington is "deaf as an adder." Though far from perfect in lip reading, he has read 150 words given out from the dictionary without making a mistake. He has read the lips of Beecher and Booth almost faultlessly and has greatly enjoyed pulpit and platform orators and some of the great actors, the chief drawback in reading their lips being the shifting of their positions on the stage, so that their lips were at times invisible.

Mitchell, the chemist, an examiner in the United States patent office, graduated from the Clarke institute, Northampton, Mass., and, though a poor lip reader, graduated from the Worcester (Mass.) Polytechnic school as an analytical chemist.

For many years a totally deaf man has occupied a place in the United States civil service, receiving his first appointment on the strength of admirable papers in the civil service examination. Notwithstanding his infirmity, thanks to his lip reading, he took the regular course at a great university, recited with his classmates, attended lectures and secured his degree. I doubt if president or professors knew he was a deaf man. Certainly some of his classmates did not know it. For business reasons his deafness is kept secret, and a keen newspaper man went through the office in which he was employed a few years ago in search of a deaf clerk, and failed to find such a man or any one who knew of the existence of such a case in that department. — Popular Science Monthly.

Hawthorne had the kindly face and manner of a village pastor. More than once he was mistaken for a preacher.

In 1879 the capital of the London gas companies amounted to £12,000,000.

Wholesale Prices Current.

☞ The following quotations represent Wholesa Prices generally. In making up small orders highe prices have to be charged.

The quotations are always given as accurately a possible, but the STAR will not be responsible for any variations from the actual market price of the articles quoted.

BAGGING—			
2 ℔ Jute		@	6
Standard	7½	@	7¾
WESTERN SMOKED—			
Hams ℔ ℔	13½	@	14
Sides ℔ ℔	8½	@	10
Shoulders ℔ ℔	8½	@	8¾
DRY SALTED—			
Sides ℔ ℔	7	@	7¼
Shoulders ℔ ℔	6½	@	
BARRELS— Spirits Turpentine—			
Second-hand, each		@	1 15
New New York, each	1 35	@	1 40
New City, each		@	1 40
BREESWAX ℔ ℔		@	30
BRICKS—			
Wilmington, ℔ M	6 50	@	7 00
Northern	9 00	@	14 00
BUTTER—			
North Carolina, ℔ ℔	15		
Northern	23	@	
CORN MEAL—			
Per bushel, in sacks		@	0
Virginia Meal	55	@	65
COTTON TIES— ℔ bundle		@	70
CANDLES— ℔ ℔—			
Sperm	18	@	25
Adamantine	9	@	10
CHEESE— ℔ ℔—			
Northern Factory	10	@	11
Dairy, Cream	11	@	12
State		@	10
COFFEE— ℔ ℔—			
Laguyra	27	@	28
Rio	20	@	23
	16	@	20
DOMESTICS—			
Sheeting, 4-4, ℔ yard	6	@	6½
Yarns, ℔ bunch	18	@	20
EGGS— ℔ dozen		@	10
FISH—			
Mackerel, No. 1, ℔ barrel	22 00	@	30 00
Mackerel, No. 1, ℔ half-barrel	11 00	@	15 00
Mackerel, No. 2 ℔ barrel	18 00	@	18 00
Mackerel, No. 2 ℔ half-barrel	9 00	@	9 00
Mackerel, No. 3, ℔ barrel	13 00	@	14 00
Mullets, ℔ barrel	3 25	@	3 50
Mullets, ℔ pork barrel		@	6 50
N. C. Roe Herring ℔ keg	3 50	@	4 00
Dry Cod, ℔ ℔	5	@	10
" Extra	3 25	@	3 50
Second Patent	3 50	@	4 00
City Mills—Superf		@	2 90
" " Family	3 25	@	3 75
FLOUR— ℔ barrel—			
Low grade	3 25	@	3 75
Choice	4 00	@	4 55
Straight	4 50	@	4 75
First Patent	5 00	@	5 35
GLUE— ℔ ℔—	7½	@	10
GRAIN— ℔ bushel—			
Corn, from store, bags—White	57½	@	61½
Corn, cargo, in bulk—White		@	60½
Corn, cargo, in bags—White		@	65
Oats, from store		@	45
Oats, Rust Proof		@	50
Cow Peas	85	@	1 00
HIDES, ℔ ℔—			
Green		@	4
Dry		@	3½
HAY, ℔ 100 ℔—			
Eastern		@	1 00
Western		@	90
North River		@	90
HOOP IRON, ℔ ℔	2	@	3½
LARD, ℔ ℔—			
Northern	8½	@	9½
North Carolina	8½	@	9
LIME, ℔ barrel		@	1 25
LUMBER (city sawed) ℔ M feet—			
Ship Stuff, resawed	18 00	@	20 00
Rough-Edge Plank	15 00	@	16 00
West India cargoes, according to quality	13 00	@	18 00
Dressed Flooring, seasoned	18 00	@	20 00
Scantling and Board, common	14 00	@	15 00
MOLASSES, ℔ gallon—			
New Crop Cuba, in hhds		@	26
" " in bbls		@	26
Porto Rico, in hhds	25	@	27½
" " in bbls		@	27
Sugar-House, in hhds		@	14
" " in bbls		@	16
Syrup, in bbls	35	@	45
NAILS, ℔ keg, Cut, 60d basis	1 00	@	1 25
PORK, ℔ bar—			
City Mess		@	15 50
Rump		@	15 00
Prime		@	15 00
ROPE, ℔	10	@	22
SALT, ℔ sack		@	75
Liverpool		@	85
Lisbon		@	
American		@	55
" 12½ ℔ Bagging	45	@	50
SHINGLES, 7-inch, & M	5 00	@	7 00
Common	2 00	@	2 50
Cypress Saps	4 50	@	5 00
Cypress Hearts		@	7 50
SUGAR, ℔ ℔—Standard Gran'd		@	4¾
Standard A		@	4¼
White Ex. C		@	4¼
Golden		@	4¼
C. Yellow		@	3¾
SOAP, ℔ ℔—Northern	3½	@	
TAVES, ℔ M—W. O. Barrel	8 00	@	14
R. O. Hogshead		@	10 00
TIMBER, & M feet—Shipping	00	@	9 00
Mill, Prime	00	@	7 00
Mill, Fair	6 50	@	4 50
Common Mill	4 00	@	5 50
Inferior to Ordinary	3 00	@	3 00
TALLOW, ℔ ℔	5	@	
WHISKEY, ℔ gallon—Northern	1 00	@	2
North Carolina	1 00	@	
WOOL, ℔ ℔—Washed	14	@	
Clean of burs	10	@	
Burry		@	

COMMERCIAL.

WILMINGTON MARKET.

STAR OFFICE, May 30.

SPIRITS TURPENTINE.—Opened firm at 26¼ cents per gallon, bid. Sales later at quotations.

ROSIN.—Market firm at $1 15 per bbl. for Strained and $1 20 for Good Strained.

TAR.—Market firm at $1 25 per bbl. of 280 lbs.

CRUDE TURPENTINE.—Market steady at $1 20 for Hard, $1 80 for Yellow Dip and $2 25 for Virgin.

COTTON—Steady.

Ordinary	4¼	cts ℔ lb
Good Ordinary	5¼	" "
Low Middling	6 3-16	" "
Middling	6⅝	" "
Good Middling	6 15-16	" "

RECEIPTS.

Cotton	1	bale
Spirits Turpentine	266	casks
Rosin	736	bbls
Tar	344	bbls
Crude Turpentine	41	bbls

FOREIGN MARKETS.

By Cable to the Morning Star.

LIVERPOOL, May 30.—12.30—Cotton market quiet and prices unchanged. American middling 3 27-32d. Sales 8,000 bales, of which 7,600 bales were American, speculation and exports 500 bales. Receipts 12,000 bales, of which 11,800 were American. Futures opened firm and demand moderate. June and July 3 55-64@3 56 64d; July and August 3 57-64d; August and September 3 58-64, 3 59 64@3 58-64d; September and October 3 58-64, 3 59 64@3 58-64d; October and November 3 59-64@3 60-64d; November and December 3 60-64@3 61-64d; December and January 3 61-64d; January and February 3 62-64d. Futures quiet.

4 P. M.—American middling fair, 4 15-32d; good middling 4 1 32d; low middling 3¾d; good ordinary 3⅝d; ordinary 3 7-16d; May 3 55-64d seller; May and June 3 55-64d seller; June and July 3 55 64d seller; July and August 3 56 64d value; August and September 3 57-64d buyer; September and October 3 58-64d seller; October and November 3 58-64@3 59-64d buyer; November and December 3 59-64d buyer; December and January 3 60-64d seller; January and February 3 61-64d seller; February and March 3 62-64d. Futures closed quiet.

MARINE.

Port Almanac—May 31.

Sun Rises	4.45	A
Sun Sets	7.11	P
Day's Length	14 h 26	m
High Water at Southport	1.59	A M
High Water at Wilmington	3 48	A M

ARRIVED.

Stmr Frank Sessoms, Robinson, Fayetteville, R R Love.

CLEARED.

Stmr Frank Sessoms, Robinson, Fayetteville, R R Love.

MARINE DIRECTORY.

List of Vessels in the Port of Wilmington, N. C., May 31, 1895.

BARQUES.

Libertas (Ger), 519 tons, Publow E Peschau & Co.

Wodan (

Children Cry

FOR PITCHER'S

Castoria

Castoria promotes Digestion, and overcomes Flatulency, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, and Feverishness. Thus the child is rendered healthy and its sleep **natural. Castoria** contains no Morphine or other narcotic property.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 82 Portland Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"I use Castoria in my practice, and find it specially adapted to affections of children." ALEX. ROBERTSON, M. D., 1057 2d Ave., New York.

THE CENTAUR CO., 77 Murray St., N. Y.

What is

Castoria

Castoria is **Dr. Samuel Pitcher's** prescription for **Infants and Children.** It contains **neither Opium,** Morphine nor other **Narcotic** substance. It is a harmless **substitute for** Paregoric, **Drops, Soothing Syrups,** and Castor Oil. **It is pleasant.** Its guarantee is **thirty years' use** by millions of Mothers. **Castoria is the** Children's **Panacea—the Mother's** Friend.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Do not be imposed upon, but insist upon having Castoria, and see that the fac-simile signature of is on the wrapper. Weshall protect ourselves and the public at all hazards.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY ST., N. Y.

A LADY'S TOILET

Is not complete without an ideal

COMPLEXION

POWDER.

POZZONI'S

Combines every element of beauty and purity. It is beautifying, soothing, healing, healthful, and harmless, and when rightly used is invisible. A most delicate and desirable protection to the face in this climate.

Insist upon having the genuine.

IT IS FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

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WE OFFER TO THOSE WANTING

INSURANCE AGAINST FIRE

Policies in this Old and Reliable Home Institution. All losses promptly paid.

W. S. PRIMROSE, President.
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PULASKI COWPER, Secretary

FOR

MAN AND BEAST!

Mexican Mustang Liniment

CURES

Sciatica,	Scratches,	Contracted
Lumbago,	Sprains,	Muscles,
Rheumatism,	Strains,	Eruptions,
Burns,	Stitches,	Hoof Ail,
Scalds,	Stiff Joints,	Screw
Stings,	Backache,	Worms,
Bites,	Galls,	Swinney,
Bruises,	Sores,	Saddle Galls,
Bunions,	Spavin	Piles.
Corns,	Cracks.	

THIS GOOD OLD STAND-BY

accomplishes for everybody exactly what is claimed for it. One of the reasons for the great popularity of the Mustang Liniment is found in its **universal** applicability. Everybody needs such a medicine.

The Lumberman needs it in case of accident.
The Housewife needs it for general family use.
The Canner needs it for his teams and his men.
The Mechanic needs it always on his work bench.
The Miner needs it in case of emergency.
The Pioneer needs it—can't get along without it.
The Farmer needs it in his house, his stable, and his stock yard.
The Steamboat man or the Boatman needs it in liberal supply afloat and ashore.
The Horse-fancier needs it—it is his best friend and safest reliance.
The Stock-grower needs it—it will save him thousands of dollars and a world of trouble.
The Railroad man needs it and will need it so long as his life is a round of accidents and dangers.
The Backwoodsman needs it. There is nothing like it as an antidote for the dangers to life, limb and comfort which surround the pioneer.
The Merchant needs it about his store among his employees. Accidents will happen, and when these come the Mustang Liniment is wanted at once.
Keep a Bottle in the House. 'Tis the best of economy.
Keep a Bottle in the Factory. Its immediate use in case of accident saves pain and loss of wages.
Keep a Bottle Always in the Stable for use when wanted.

The Morning Star.

ASPIRATION.

He gazed into the starlit sky,
Impatient that the bright array
Of worlds, wrought by infinity,
Beyond all human study lay.

He gazed, forgetting that replete
Earth's breast with gems for thought is set;
Unmindful that beneath his feet
Lay crushed a dewy violet.

—Katharine H. Terry.

A CURIOUS DREAM.

Mr. Grosvenor had asked Howard, who was the son of an old friend, and myself to stay at Cullingham for a few weeks and pursue our literary avocation, in which we collaborated.

He made no favor of it. "Only too glad to see you," he said. "We are very lonely, and there is little to do; no birds in the covers, for I can't afford a gamekeeper, but if you want to work the place is quiet enough. I shall not be at home for a day or two, as I am going to town and shall pick up my daughter from a friend's house on my way back, but William knows the place and can show you all there is to see."

Howard conducted me to my bedroom the first night.

"I say," he said, "there is a curious point about your room—of course you don't know this rambling old place yet—you can walk round your bedroom."

"Of course I can, you crock," I returned. "I can walk round any room."

"Ah, but I mean on the outside. You see, this room is in the middle of the house, between four intersecting corridors, so that you can walk right around the four walls."

There was nothing else remarkable about my room. It was comfortably furnished. Against the wall opposite my bed, and nearly under the skylight, stood a large sofa, which seemed an unusual piece of furniture for a bedroom. It was too big to go through the door, and I was inclined to think that it must have been lowered into the room by a derrick before the roof was put on.

I turned into bed, but found it impossible to sleep. A strange bed always means several wakeful hours to me, and I lay with my eyes closed, listening to the old stable clock as it savagely clanged out its quarters and practiced every effort of mechanical repetition that seemed likely to soothe my restless brain.

At length I gave up the attempt at sleep in despair and lay on my back wide awake.

I began to picture to myself the most horrible phantoms I could imagine, to see if I could make myself nervous or frightened. I thought of figures with rolling eyes and gibbering lips, phantoms that carried their heads under their arms, shadowy, formless objects of mist, but all to no purpose. My ghosts were feeble frauds. I could not invest them with the nameless dread, and I laughed at them.

I must have fallen asleep as I was thus meditating, for when I next awoke the moon was high in the heavens and shone brightly through the skylight into my room. My eyes at once fell on the face of a beautiful young woman who was arranging her hair at a mirror that stood on a table which seemed to me to have not been in the room when I retired. I was about to utter an exclamation, when a look of terror came into her face, a terror so intense as to freeze me into an unspeakable silence. She seemed to be listening to a noise without. In the next strained moment the figure vanished.

As I was turning over to sleep again I heard a light footstep in the corridor at the head of my bed. It passed along the wall and was followed by a heavier though yet a stealthy tread. By this time my faculties were fully aroused, and sitting up I listened intently.

Suddenly the first footsteps broke into a rapid pattering, as though in flight, and the pursuer's heavier tread was correspondingly accelerated. Twice they sped around my chamber, and as they passed along the corridor nearest to my bed I thought that I could hear their panting breaths.

At the third round my bedroom door flew open, and the young lady I had seen before dashed in and dropped exhausted upon the sofa. She was followed by a man dressed in black, who carried a murderous looking knife in his hand. She looked at him imploringly as he stood over her for an instant, but spoke never a word.

In that moment of time I could see their faces with great clearness in the moonlight and have never forgotten them. The girl was fair, with long hair streaming down her shoulders, and her lovely face was contracted by mortal terror. The man was of medium height, with a low forehead, a dark mustache and an expression that reminded me, grotesquely enough, of the trademark upon the "Demon" tennis rackets.

I was summoning up courage to spring out of bed when the man raised the hand that grasped the knife. I saw the weapon uplifted above his head, I saw the girl throw up her hands in despair, and then a thick cloud passed over the moon and placed my chamber in total darkness.

The next point in my memory following that awful scene was a loud hammering upon my door, and William Howard's cheerful voice demanding to know if I meant to sleep all day. It was 9 o'clock upon a clear October morning, and my bedroom looked as commonplace in the daylight as though it had been situated in a London hotel. I must confess that I examined the sofa, but found no traces of disturbance, and I dressed, feeling ashamed of myself for being so frightened at an ordinary nightmare. A trashy ghost story of Howard's, a walk around the corner by candle light and an uncomfortable bed were materials enough to furnish 20 similar dreams, and I went down to breakfast resolved to say nothing of my experience.

During the morning we attempted to work at our novel, but Howard was fidgety and restless, with the result that we accomplished very little. After lunch we ordered a trap from the village inn to fetch Mr. Grosvenor's luggage from the station and walked thither to meet his train.

Mr. Grosvenor was too poor to keep a carriage, his income being limited to the revenue from one or two farms and his large garden. The station, however, was but half a mile distant, and the day being fine we should have preferred to walk, even had we been able to ride.

The train came in, and Mr. Grosvenor shook hands with us and introduced me to his daughter. Upon looking in her face I was astounded to see the exact counterpart of the dream girl who had rushed into my bedroom. Miss Grosvenor, who was very pretty and vivacious, rallied me during the evening upon my low spirits. I was wondering if there had been anything more than coincidences in my vision, to which her appearance had given a strong air of reality. At all events, the murderer did not seem to have a place in this little drama, and I determined for the present at least to hold my tongue.

Of our stay I need say nothing, except that Howard fell deeply in love with our host's daughter, but feared to speak.

"Too poor," he said hopelessly. "Grosvenor will want a son-in-law able to lift the old house up a bit."

* * * * * * *

Two years later I came home on leave from India, in which country I had obtained an important post, and remained for a few days in town to replenish my wardrobe before paying a few rounds of visits.

As I was walking down Piccadilly one morning I felt a slap on my shoulder, and turning found myself face to face with Howard.

"How go things with you?" I said after mutual greetings had been exchanged. Have you married Miss Grosvenor yet?"

"No," he replied, "I have had no luck whatever in that quarter. She is now engaged to a French Johnny. Her father is pretty well off now. The railway was extended through his land, and he made shekels over the transaction. They are staying in town at present. You had better call."

"Will you come with me?"

"No, thanks. I don't look as well as the rejected suitor. But here is their address and mine."

I called upon Grosvenor in due course and was introduced to his daughter's fiance, one Mr. Dubois. His face seemed familiar to me, and after some moments' thought it burst upon me that he was the dream murderer of two years before. There was not a doubt about it, and I could have sworn to him in the witness box. He was a man of wealth, had lived many years in England and was thought to be an excellent match. He was by no means young, but had a polished and agreeable manner, with a very rapid and sharp mode of speaking, which was not, I thought, wholly due to his French nationality.

Though I attempted to dismiss my prejudice, he gave me the impression that there was something underhand about him. He also seemed to think himself suspected, for I caught him watching me furtively as I was talking to Mr. Grosvenor.

I walked home in great perplexity. Here was my dream exactly reproduced, and I had no possible doubt as to the identity of the persons concerned. Yet I could not tell Mr. Grosvenor the story without incurring his ridicule, if not his anger, and probably putting into bad odor with his future son-in-law, though for that contingency I cared very little.

At length I resolved to impart the whole matter to Howard. He had found permanent employment in London and could remain on the watch, whereas I was obliged to return to India in a few weeks. The marriage was not to take place for at least six months, which would give him time to examine Dubois' antecedents.

Howard was much surprised at my story and declared that he thought Dubois to be a scoundrel from the first. This was likely enough in a rejected suitor, but at the same time his instincts corresponded with mine, and at his earnest request I determined to tell the whole to Mr. Grosvenor. Howard also undertook to keep strict watch upon Dubois' movements and to let me hear of any new developments the case might present.

The next day I called upon Mr. Grosvenor, and requesting a private interview put the whole matter before him.

"This is very extraordinary," he said, when I had finished. "Curiously enough, the young couple are to live at Cullingham, and occupy that very room, when the honeymoon is over. But what can I do? His antecedents seem unquestionable. He is the son of a French count, his parents are dead, and he has dropped his title. I have verified all the statements he has made, and though I do not profess to like the man, I really have nothing against him, and my daughter is devoted to him."

"Well," I returned, "perhaps it is no affair of mine. I thought I ought to tell you what I saw before I returned to India. At the same time, I hope you understand that my motives are wholly disinterested."

"I owe you many thanks for performing what might be thought a purely imaginary duty, and an unpleasant one as well. Have you told any one else?"

"No one but Howard."

"Then I will make fresh inquiries. I do not anticipate any result, but it is as well to be sure."

His daughter came in at that moment, and it was distressing to see the wistful look in his eyes as he lifted her hand for a moment and gazed into her face.

Six months later, when I was staying at Simla, I received a letter from Howard. He wrote:

"We have settled Dubois' hash. He will not be seen any more. I put on a private detective, who found out that Dubois had been kept in a French asylum for some years as a homicidal maniac. The hypnotic school of physicians professed to have cured him, and I think had really done so for a time, but he was getting strange in his manner, and when asked about the asylum, though the question was put in the most delicate way, he flew at Grosvenor like a tiger and attempted to strangle him. Help was fortunately at hand, and he was put under lock and key. We cannot account for your dream by any theory. Dubois had never even seen Cullingham. I can only suppose it was meant as a warning, and, in fact, it has been the means of avoiding what might have been an awful tragedy, and of bringing about, I hope, what will be the greatest happiness of my life."—Good Company.

"Walking Egypt" In Georgia.

"You pretend to know enough to come to congress from Georgia," retorted the colonel disgustedly, "and don't know what 'walking Egypt' is? Well, it's a grand Indian file procession to which the colored race gives way once a year in its churches. They lift up their voices in a horrible wail, the congregation does, and suddenly a negro jumps up in the aisle. Next a sister jumps up. She places her hands on his shoulders, and there they stand jumping up and down, stiff kneed, like you've seen sheep when feeling festive. Usually these two are a misfit—he a small, runty little fellow, she a big, strapping wench. The singing moans on. Others get up until the whole congregation is in procession, hands forward resting on the shoulders in front like a lot of penitentiary people going to dinner. Keeping a jerky time to the moaning the procession, like a long, black centiped, jumps and jerks its way up one aisle, down another, until their religious fervor has cooled. That's 'walking Egypt,' and I suppose the rite was imported from Guinea 900 years ago."—Washington Post.

The Usual Symptom.

"My boy Hiram writes me from college," said Farmer Craycraft, laying the letter on the table a moment in order to wipe his glasses, "that he's been studyin up this subject of good roads, an I'm all wrong about it. I'll bet a thousand dollars," continued Farmer Hayoraft, his eyes wandering mechanically to the shotgun over the door, "he's been buyin himself a bisickle."—Chicago Tribune.

WEDLOCK IS DIFFICULT.

Many Preliminaries Before the Married State May Be Entered.

It is possible Mark Twain might have spared his sneer at French marital affairs had he understood how difficult it is to enter the condition of wedlock in the land of Bourget and Blouet. Months are sometimes consumed in the arrangement of preliminaries.

Under the French law a girl may not marry until she is over 15 years old, and a man until he is more than 18. Men under 25 and women under 21 must have the consent of their fathers and mothers. After that age the consent of the father alone is necessary. The father may withhold his consent for three months. The son or the daughter must ask him three times. If he refuses the third time and both are of legal age, they may be married without the paternal blessing. When the woman is 25 and the man is 30, they are required to ask the father only twice. The asking must be through a notary, who makes an official record of the fact.

After having waited for the approval of the head of the home and received it, the patient French lovers must post at the mairie of their arrondissement on two successive Sundays the announcement of their intention, and that if anybody has any objection, he or she shall file it with the mayor or his assistant. If nobody has objection, the lovers may be united three days after the posting of the second notice. If there should be objection, the mayor looks into it. This investigation may take another week. If the objection turns out not to be legal, Armand and Suzette may stand up before the mayor, sign their names in a big book, and get out a certificate. If they are good Catholics, they will go to the priest and get married again.

A citizen of France who returns to his country with the intention of living there, after marrying in a foreign land, must, within three months after his return, have his certificate registered at the office of the mayor nearest the place where he resides.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Light.

Between us and the sun stretches the tenuous, sensitive ether, and every sensation of light that the eye experiences is caused by the effect of 500,000,000,000,000 of waves every second impressed on the ether by the molecular energy of the sun, traveling along it rhythmically. If the waves have a lower frequency than this 500,000,000,000,000, they will chiefly engender heat. In our artificial methods of getting light we imitatively agitate the ether so poorly that the waves our bonfires set up rarely get above the rate at which they become sensible to us in heat, and only a few waves attain the right pitch or rapidity to cause the sensation of light.

At the upper end of the keyboard of vibration of the ether is a high, shrill and yet inaudible note—"light"—which we want to strike and to keep on striking, but we fumble at the lower, bass end. of the instrument all the time, and never touch that topmast note without wasting the largest part of our energy on the intermediate ones, which we do not at all wish to touch. Light (the high note) without heat (the lower notes) is the desideratum.—Thomas Commerford Martin in Century.

OVER THE VERGE.

During the fall of 1877, just after the expedition which resulted in the running down and capturing Chief Joseph and his band of warriors, my troop was detached to make a scout from Camp Brown down through the Rattlesnake range to the Platte river and from there to the Yellowstone by way of the Goose creek trail.

When we went into camp on Clear creek, a comrade, named Lee, and I started off for a day's hunting among the high peaks of the Big Horn mountains, expecting to get a few sheep. Lee was a man of extraordinary strength and was noted in the regiment for his feats of muscular ability.

We ascended the mountain by a deer trail, Lee riding in advance. The trail led up a "hogback" until it ran out against the side of the mountain, when we had to pick our way over the side hill until we struck another trail winding in a zigzag manner toward the summit. We dismounted and led our horses, for the trail ran dangerously close to the edge of a cliff that formed one side of an immense canyon, whose depth we could only guess. Narrower and narrower grew the trail as we advanced until it seemed to terminate at a point only a short distance in front of us. We moved forward cautiously, for on one side the mountain appeared to rise from under our very feet into a wall of solid rock On the other side we looked into the depths of the great canyon, which would prove an eternal grave to either of us should he lose his footing and topple into it.

The apparent termination of the trail was due to a curve at that point, to round which required steady nerves. We passed it safely, but had not gone 20 yards when both horses bent their ears forward, snorted and showed evidence of the greatest terror. Before I could ascertain the cause of it, being in rear of Lee's horse and unable to see beyond it, a shot was fired that awoke 10,000 echoes.

What followed the sound of the shot happened so quickly that I did not realize danger until I found myself hanging between life and death. My horse, unable to see what was in the path ahead of us, but whose instinct warned him of the presence of some dreaded wild beast, had stopped in terror, and, when the shot was fired, suddenly threw up his head and began backing. I had pulled the reins over his head when I dismounted and held them in my right hand, to which fact I owed my escape from instant death. The rapid backward movement of the horse and the sudden tossing of his head threw me off my balance, and before I could recover I was falling over the cliff.

Instinctively I tightened my hold on the reins and endeavored to grasp the edge of the cliff with my left hand as I was rolling over. I did succeed in checking the shock of my fall somewhat, but could not secure a hold sufficient to sustain my weight. For a moment I hung suspended over the terrible abyss, my whole weight resting upon my right arm. Quick as a flash I grasped the reins with my left also, and there I hung, expecting death every instant, for I knew that my horse would not stand long in the position he then held.

I could see him standing above me, and the beauty of his pose and the rigidity of his position, as he stood braced against the weight dangling at the end of his bridle rein, made an impression upon my memory that will never be eradicated.

I asked myself how much longer it was possible to hang on by so frail a support as a bit of leather. The grip of my hands was so tight that my finger ends were tingling and burning as though touched with a hot iron.

Suddenly another shot rang out, awakening a myriad of echoes that seemed to mock me with shrill laughter. Again that backward movement of my horse, and as I felt the reins drag along the edge of the precipice I thought I must surely let go and fall. Strange thoughts began to flash through my brain; mental pictures of loved ones long since dead appeared to whisper prayers for me; there was a singing sound in my ears, and I realized that my strength was fast giving out.

Just then I heard my name spoken. At first I thought it was but the voice of one of the visions my excited brain had conjured up. But, no; there it sounded again. It was Lee's voice, calm, collected and inspiring. He was whispering words of caution.

Opening my eyes, I saw his face above me. What a white, scared face it was, I thought. Slowly, oh, so slowly, his hand stole down the reins until it rested upon my wrist. Then there was a quick grip of powerful fingers, an exertion of wonderful strength, and—I was in safety. Lee told me afterward that I was unconscious when he stretched me out on the trail.

The first shot had been fired at a mountain lion that crouched in the trail a short distance ahead and had sent it crashing into the depths of the canyon. Hearing my cry of fear as I toppled over the brink of the cliff, he had shot his horse to clear a path to get back to where I was and had been in time to rescue me.—W. P. Coulter in True Flag.

Death of Paul Jones.

On July 18, in the afternoon, seeing he was fast failing, Gouverneur Morris induced him to draw up his will. It is a simple document in which he divides his property between his sisters and names Robert Morris as his sole executor.

He was then able to sit up in an armchair, and his friends left him to have the will copied into French. They returned at 8 o'clock and witnessed it, after which Paul Jones returned to his bedroom. Presently came the queen's physician. They all went into the room, and there on the bed, face downward, lay Paul Jones. The great captain was no more—"in peace after so many storms, in honor after so much obloquy."

Two days later he was buried. The national assembly resolved in its proces verbal to send a deputation of 12 members to honor "the memory of Paul Jones, admiral of the United States of America, a man who has well served the cause of liberty."

In the funeral discourse over him it was said: "The fame of the brave outlives him. His portion is immortality."

So long as ships sail the sea will the name of Paul Jones be respected. His country owes him a great debt, for he truly said, "I have ever looked out for the honor of the American flag." And it may be said of him, as of the great Conde, "This man was born a captain."—Molly Elliot Seawell in Century.

He Came Back.

"I understand," said Hopkins, "that the spirit of old Stubbs materialized at one of those recent seances. Did he answer any questions?"

"Oh, yes. They asked him if he was happy, and he said it was a perpetual Fourth of July where he is now."

"How is that?"

"Fireworks."—Detroit Free Press.

Glory All Around.

Uncle Gideon Goodwin 50 years ago was one of the "characters" of the town. At that time the Methodists used to gather at the houses to hold their prayer meetings, and as Gideon was a devout worshiper of that creed he was a regular attendant. One night this meeting was held at the house of Harlow Harden, and Gideon was there. In those days excitement ran high, and just as the enthusiasm of the assemblage was wrought to the highest pitch "Uncle Harden," as he was always called, arose to his feet, and lifting up his hands shouted in a voice full of fervor:

"Glory to Gideon!"

Hardly had the chorus of amens which the utterances called forth died away when Goodwin, who thought that the praise was meant for him and was bound to return the compliment, jumped up and said:

"Glory to you, too, Uncle Harden!"—Gardiner Reporter-Journal.

Getting Out of a Scrape.

First Chemist's Assistant—By Jingo, I've quite forgotten to make up the prescription for Frau Schmidt! She will be in a fine frenzy, for she has been sitting outside waiting for three-quarters of an hour.

Second Ditto—That's very simple. Charge her three times the usual price, and she will think it was extra difficult to make up.—Unterhaltungsblatt.

Steele.

Steele said that "The Lying Lover" was the best piece of writing he ever did. He did not seem to think much of his essay work on The Spectator. Most of it was done very hastily and went to the printer without revision of any kind. He regarded it as too ephemeral to be worthy of correction.

This Week

—AT—

JOHNSON & FORE

No. 111 Market St.,

New Lines of

Dress Goods

Elegant and Stylish

The Latest

MILLINERY,

Beautiful Hats,

Just in by express.

Beautiful Flowers,

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Our Lining Department includes everything needed by dressmakers.

Imperial Pinned Paper Patterns

Are unequalled.

JOHNSON & FORE,

No. 111 Market Street.

ap 7 tf

M. BRADDY & GEO. O. GAYLORD

Are still pushing Wilmington's

Big Racket Store

You can ask who you please how is business; they will say not much, or it is very dull as it is getting late in the season. Then go to this Racket Store and you can't hardly get waited on. We have only sixteen clerks, but they are every one busy all the time. What doing? Why, selling Dress Goods, Domestic Goods, Men and Boys' Clothing, Shoes, Shirts and Underwear, both Ladies' and Gentlemen's.

On the first floor and in the gallery you will find Hosiery, Men and Boys' Hats, Oil Cloth, Gent's Laundered Shirts and Overalls and Easels and Pictures and Umbrellas.

On the third floor you will find a nice stock of Millinery, perhaps the cheapest and I know the largest in the State. This department alone employs seven young Ladies and they are all nice and polite and glad to have you call. Also on this floor we have a large Carpet and Matting department. Oil Cloths and Lenoliam for the floor; large quantities of Rugs, Mats, Table Covers, Leather and Canvass Grips, Hand-bags, Valises and Trunks. We have many other lines I will not mention to-day. I will say this, our stock is comple. We have a stock of $35,000 worth of new and cheap goods. We have been receiving daily shipments from the big auction rooms of New York. We bought very largely in Jaffary's auction sale of goods. All here now and every department is completely filled up. It would be impossible to give you prices on all the different lines of goods, but say this, if we cannot do you good by trading at our one price spot cash Racket Store, why then do not trade with us. but if we can you will remember the old adage, "a dollar saved is a dollar made."

We are on Front street opposite the Market House.

BRADDY & GAYLORD, Prop. of Wilmington's big Racket Store.

may 26 tf

Sans Souci Fertilizer Works.

J. F. Garrell & Co.,

Manufacturers of

High Grade Fertilizers,

And dealers in Fertilizer Materials.

Special Fertilizers for all crops.
Special Potato Guano.
Fertilizers for Cotton & Corn.
High Grade Truck Fertilizers.
Bone Phosphate. Bone Meal.
Dried Blood. Tankage. Muriate of Potash. Fish Scrap. Nitrate of Soda. Acid Phosphate, Cotton Seed Meal. Cotton Seed Hull Ashes, and all other Fertilizer materials.

Our factory is located at Sans Souci Truck Farm, on Smith's Creek, near Wilmington, N. C.

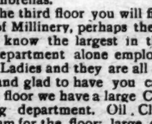
may 28 tf

The Clyde Steamship Co.

New York, Wilmington, N. C.

AND

Georgetown, S. C., Lines.



New York for Wilmington.

GROATAN,	Saturday, June 1
ONEIDA,	Saturday, June 8

Wilmington for New York.

ONEIDA,	Saturday, June 1
CROATAN	Saturday, June 8

Wilmington for Georgetown, S. C.

ONEIDA,	Tuesday, May 28
CROATAN,	Tuesday, June 4

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WHENEVER YOU SEE A MAN WITH A nicely groomed moustache, a clean smooth shaven face without pimples and his hair always neat that he is a customer of Prempert's. We have but one price. Whatever you may be, tradesman or millionaire, when we shake those nickles up on Saturday night we do not know who they came from.

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The Only Remedy that Cures CATARRH, Colds, Hay Fever, Grippe, Sore Throat, etc.

Nosetine Tablets, 25 cts.

Nosetine Salve, 50 cts.

For sale by J. RUCKER BUNTING, T. M. O. A. Rep., Sole Agt. for Wilmington.

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Economy

The order of the Day.

Trimmed Hats.

Just opened, a new lot of Pattern Hats. Styles that cannot fail to please the most fastidious tastes, and at prices lower than charged elsewhere for like qualities.

We have opened a new lot latest styles trimmed Sailors, in all colors.

Untrimmed Hats.

A fine line of fancy Chip, two toned Annon brade, Neapolitan and Fancy Lace straw, Milan, Leghorn and Canton Hats for ladies, Misses and children, and a new line of untrimmed Sailors from 9c up.

RIBBONS.

Dresden, Taffetas, Saten, Moire and Gross Grain Ribbons, all widths

Silks.

Another new lot of Summer Silks, for shirt waists, in new designs, for 20c a yard.

Flowers and Feathers.

Ladies' Underwear.

Shirt Waists, Corsets,
Hosiery, Laces,
Gloves, Dress Trimmings,
Handkerchiefs,
Parasols,
Wrappers.
Capes and Jackets,
And a full line of Infants' Wear.

Our prices are economical facts, in touch with the times.

Don't fail to give us a call, as it will pay you if in want of anything in our line.

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Wilmington, N. C.

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False Economy.

For any woman to buy a heavy Machine.

Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine

Can be run with No. 120 Cotton in place of the regular band.

Does this not show what a light running machine it is?

SPECIAL RATES on the new improved

Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine

This week. 40 per cent. Saved.

This offer is limited.

Katz & Polvogt,

Sole agents Wheeler A Wilson Sewing Machine.

may 5 tf

Seasonable Goods.

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RAISINS of every variety, from 8c to 25c per pound.
CITRON, from 15c to 25c per lb.
CURRENTS, all prices, all grades.
NUTS, all prices, all grades.

We would like to call special attention to our assortment of the above goods.

CHEESE—Switzer, Roquefort, Neufchetel, Framage de Bric, Edam, Pineapple, English Dairy and American Cream. All fresh and of finest quality.

Plum Pudding and Mince Meat.

Cakes and Crakers. A beautiful variety of all kinds, too great an assortment to specify. Will have to be seen to be appreciated.

The above are only a few of our specialties. Our assortment is complete and we invite all to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

With four wagons we can deliver promptly.

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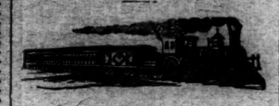

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT MAY 26, 1895.

DEPARTURE FROM WILMINGTON—NORTHBOUND

DAILY 9.30 A M	No. 48—Passenger—Due Magnolia a m, Warsaw 11.10 a m, Goldsboro p m, Wilson 1.00 p m, Rocky Mount 2.33 p m, Tarboro 3.48 p m, Weldon 5.20 p m, Petersburg 5.43 p m, Richmond 8.45 p m, Norfolk 6.05 p m, Washington 11.10 p m, Baltimore 12.48 a m, Philadelphia 3.45 a m, New York 6.53 a m, Boston 8.00 p m.		
DAILY 7.00 P M	No. 40—Passenger—Due Magnolia 6.31 p m, Warsaw 8.45 p m, Goldsboro 9.40 p m, Wilson 10.37 p m, †Tarboro 6.58 a m, Rocky Mount 12.07 p m, Weldon 12.55 a m, †Norfolk 10.35 a m, Petersburg 2.37 a m; Richmond 8.40 a m, Washington 7.00 a m, Baltimore 8.20 a m, Philadelphia 10.45 a m, New York 1.33 p m, Boston 8.30 p m.		
DAILY 3.30 P M	No. 58—Passenger—Due Lake Waccamaw 4.45 p m, Chadbourn 5.17 p m, Marion 6.34 p m, Florence 7.05 p m, Atkinson 8.11 p m, Sumter 8.38 p m, Columbia 10.00 p m, Denmark 6.11 a m, Augusta 8.00 a m, Macon 11.00 a m, Atlanta 12.15 p m, Charleston 10.55 p m, Savannah 1.19 a m, Jacksonville 7.00 a m, St. Augustine 12.00 noon, Tampa 5.30 p m.		
ARRIVALS AT WILMINGTON—FROM THE NORTH.			
DAILY 5.45 P M	No. 47—Passenger—Leave Boston 1.00 p m, New York 9.00 p m, Philadelphia 12.05 a m, Baltimore 3.50 a m, Washington 4.30 a m, Richmond 9.05 a m, Petersburg 10.00 a m, Norfolk 8.40 a m, Weldon 11.53 a m, Tarboro 12.30 p m, Rocky Mount 1.05 p m, Wilson 2.13 p m, Goldsboro 3.10 p m, Warsaw 4.06 p m, Magnolia 4.16 a m.		
DAILY 10.00 a m	No. 41—Passenger—Leave Boston 11.00 p m, New York 9.00 a m, Philadelphia 11.38 a m, Baltimore 2.18 p m, Washington 3.30 p m, Richmond 7.13 p m, Petersburg 7.54 p m, †Norfolk 3.10 p m, Weldon 9.37 p m, †Tarboro 5.50 p m, Rocky Mount 10.30 p m, arrive Wilson 11.03 p m, leave Wilson 6.35 a m, Goldsboro 7.30 a m, Warsaw 8.16 a m, Magnolia 8.30 a m.		
FROM THE SOUTH.			
DAILY 11.50 a m	No. 56—Passenger—Leave Tampa 9.30 a m, Sanford 1.50 p m, Jacksonville 5.30 p m Savannah 12.00 night, Charleston 4.12 a m, Columbia 5.30 a m, Atlanta 7.15 a m, Macon 9.00 a m, Augusta 2.25 p m, Denmark 4.17 p m, Sumter 6.43 a m, Atkins 7.14 a m, Florence 8.25 a m, Marion 9.06 a m, Chadbourn 10.10 a m, Lake Waccamaw 10.32 a m.		

†Daily except Sunday.

Trains on Scotland Neck Branch Road leave Weldon 3.45 p m, Halifax 4.05 p m, arrive Scotland Neck 4.55 p m, Greenville 6.37 p m, Kinston 7 35 p m. Returning, leaves Kinston 7 20 a m, Greenville 8.22 a m, Arriving Halifax at 11 00a m, Weldon 11.20 a m, daily except Sunday.

Trains on Washington Branch leave Washington 7.00 a. m., arrive Parmele 8.40 a. m., Tarboro 9 50; am returning leaves Tarboro 4 47 p m; Parmele 6.10 p. m arrives Washington 7.35 p. m.. Daily except Sunday Connects at Parmele with trains on Scotland Neck Branch.

Train leaves Tarboro, N. C., daily except Sunday, at 4.50 p m; Sunday 3 00 p m; arrive Plymouth 9 00 p m, 5 25 p m. Returning, leave Plymouth daily except Sunday 6.00 a m, Sunday 9 30 a m; Arrive Tarboro 10 35 a m and 11 45 p m.

Train on Midland N C Branch leaves Goldsboro, N. C., daily except Sunday, 6 05 a m; arrive Smithfield N. C., 7.30 a m. Returning, leaves Smithfield, N. C.; 8 00 a m; arrive Goldsboro, N. C., 9 30 a m.

Train on Nashville Branch leaves Rocky Mount at 4.30 p m, arrives Nashville 5.05 p m, Spring Hope 5.30 p m. Returning, leaves Spring Hope 8 a m, Nashville 8 35 a m; arrive Rocky Mount 9 05 a m, daily except Sunday.

Train on Clinton Branch leave Warsaw for Clinton Daily except Sunday at 9 00 a m and 4.10 p m; returning leave Clinton at 7.20 a m and 10 40 a m.

Trains on South and North Carolina Railroad leave Elliott 7.02 p m, arrive Bishopville 7 89 p m. Lucknow 8.10 p m, returning leave Lucknow 6.37 a m, Bishopville 7 00 a m; arrive Elliott 7 38 a m, Daily except Sunday.

Florence Railroad leave Pee Dee 8.40 a m, arrive Latta 9.01 a m, Dillon 9 12 a m, Rowland 9 31 a m., returning leaves Rowland 6 0 p m, arrives Dillon 6.18 p m, Latta 6.31 p m, Pee Dee 6.53 p m, daily. Datta Branch trains leave Latta 6 40 p m, arrive Dunbar 7 50 p m, returning leave Dunbar 6 30 a m, arrive Latta 7 50 a m. Daily except Sunday.

Wilmington and Conway Railroad, leave Hub at 8.15 a m, Chadbourn 10.20 a m, arrive Conway 12.35 p m, leave Conway 2 30 p m, Chadbourn 5.35 p m, arrive Hub 6.30 p m, Daily except Sunday.

Cheraw and Darlington Railroad leave Florence 6.30 a m, 8.15 a m, 7.35 p m, arrive Darlington 8.05 a m, 8.55 a m, 8.00 p m, Hartsville 9.00 p m, Cheraw, S. C., 11.15 a m, Wadesboro 1.10 p m, leave Wadesboro 2.00 p m, Cheraw 3.45 p m, Hartsville 4.30 a m, Darlington 6.05 p m, 4.30 p m, 5.25 a m, arrive Florence 6.45 p m, 5 p m, 6 a m. Daily except Sunday.

Central of South Carolina Railroad leave Sumter 5.50 p m, Manning 6.31 p m, arrive Lane's 7 p m, leave Lanes 8.38 a m, Manning 9.15 a m. arrive Sumter 9.44 a m. Daily.

Georgetown and Western Railroad leave Lanes 9.30 a m, 7.10 p m, arrive Georgetown 12 m, 8.30 p m, leave

The Morning Star.

WILMINGTON, N. C.

FRIDAY MORNING, MAY 31, 1895

THE CONFEDERATE DEAD

DEDICATION OF THE MONUMENT ERECTED AT CHICAGO.

Imposing Ceremonies Participated in by Veterans of Both Armies—Wade Hampton's Address—A Glowing Tribute to the Heroism and Valor of the American Soldier.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

CHICAGO, May 30.—Under a sky, now grey now blue, as light clouds veiled the sun, blue and grey—Federals and Confederates—united to-day in dedicating the monument to the Confederate dead in Oakwood Cemetery. The extreme heat of yesterday had given place to pleasant coolness and the sky was slightly overcast when the distinguished officers of the late war assembled at the Palmer House this morning, awaiting the formation of the procession which was to escort them to the station of the Illinois Central Railroad. The time set for the parade to move was 8 o'clock, but it was nearer 9 when all arrangements were completed and the Veterans of the great struggle took their places in the carriages.

In the meantime the great rotunda of the hotel was a scene of bustle and shifting colors. Army officers in full uniform, Grand Army men wearing the old volunteer uniform of 1861, members of the State militia in gorgeous array, and ex Confederates dressed with the badges of various camps to which they belonged, hastened hither and thither or gathered in groups to talk over the changed conditions since that Spring day in 1865, when Appomattox ended forever the contentions of the North and the South. Ex-Federal and ex-Confederate sat side by side in the easy chairs, and fought their battles over again.

Accompanied by martial music the escort formed on State street. In the throng were men whose names were historic. There were Longstreet and Fitz Lee, Jno. C. Black and Gen. John M. Palmer, Marcus J. Wright, of Georgia and Gen. Jos. Stockon, of Illinois; M. C. Butler, Eppa Hunton, Gen. John C. Underwood, the projector of the monument, and Wade Hampton, the orator of the day, besides hundreds of lesser officers on either side who had come together to do honor to the memory of the 6,000 men in grey who sleep the sleep that knows no waking in the beautiful cemetery by the shores of Lake Michigan. Veterans were there who had followed the fortunes of Lee and Jackson and more than once flung their squadron against the hosts of Grant and Meade. There were commanders who had carried the Stars and Stripes of Sherman from Atlanta to the Sea and old soldiers, the mention of whose names evoke the memories of Shiloh, Lookout Mountain, Vicksburg, the Wilderness, Gettysburg and Antietam. All had gathered to honor brave Americans—not ex-Confederates, but soldiers of a common country.

Finally the clear notes of a bugle announced that the Chicago City Troop, Captain Funkhauser, which was to escort the visitors to the station, was in line and the carriages, each containing two Confederates and two Federals, were rapidly filled and moved toward Michigan avenue. As the procession moved along the broad boulevard Battery D, Illinois National Guard, which was stationed in the Lake Front Park, fired a national salute of forty-six guns. At the station the party was quickly transferred to a special train decorated with the national colors, and a rapid run soon deposited the distinguished Veterans at the Sixtieth street station, where carriages were waiting. The march to the cemetery then began. The Black Hussars, Capt. T. S. Quincy, acted as a guard of honor, and detachments from the Illinois militia, Grand Army Posts and camps of Confederate Veterans, made up the rest of the procession. The route to the cemetery was covered within a few minutes and it was a quarter to 11 o'clock when the monument was reached. Here a great crowd had assembled, stretching out in dense masses from every side of the speaker's stand. The police and military had considerable difficulty in clearing away carriages, and it was considerably after 11 o'clock, the hour set for beginning the exercises, when the distinguished visitors were seated on the platform and the military band began the opening selection.

As the last notes died away, Col. Jos. Dosha Pickett, Bhaplain of the Kentucky "Orphan Brigade," arose and advancing to the front of the stand, invoked the Divine blessing on the assemblage.

General Jno. C. Underwood, who originated the idea of the monument, briefly sketched the inception and progress of the monument, which culminated in the great gathering to-day, and closed by introducing as presiding officer of the exercises Rev. H. W. Bolton, pastor of the Centennary Methodist Church and Past Commander of U. S. Grant Post No. 28, G. A. R., whom he eulogized as the "embodiment of honor, justice and morality, a broad representative of the Union Veteran, a humanitarian and a Christian gentleman."

After an anthem by a double quartette, the orator of the dry, Gen. Wade Hampton, was introduced and delivered an eloquent address.

HAMPTON'S ADDRESS.

The scene presented here to-day is one that could not be witnessed in any country but our own, and for this reason, if no other, it possess a significance worthy of the gravest consideration. A few years ago brave men from the North and from the South stood facing each other in hostile array, and the best b'ood of the country was poured out like water on many a battlefield. Thousands, hundreds of thousands of our bravest sleep in bloody graves; men who gave their lives to prove the faith of their conviction, and now North and South, standing by these graves wherever they may be, grasp hands across the bloody chasm and proudly claim Federal and Confederate soldiers as Americans, men who have given to the world as noble examples of courage and devotion to duty as can be enrolled on the page of history. Nor is this all that marks this occasion as exceptional and remarkable, and which would render it memorable in our annals for all time to come. No monument in the world has such an honorable history as attaches to yonder one. That marks the graves of no victorious soldiers, but of the followers of a lost cause; it stands not on Southern soil, but on Northern; the men who rest under its shadow come from our far off Southland, and it owes its erection not to the comrades of these dead soldiers, but mainly to the generosity and magnanimity of their former foes, the citizens of this great city. All honor then to the brave and liberal men of Chicago, who have shown by their action that they regard the war as over and that they can welcome as friends, on this solemn and auspicious occasion, their former enemies. As long as this lofty column points to heaven, as long as one stone of its foundation remains, future generations of Americans should look upon it with pride, not only an honor to those who conceived its construction, but as a silent though noble emblem of a restored Union and a re-united people. In the name of my comrades, dead and living, and in my own name, I give grateful thanks to the brave men of Chicago who have done honor to our dead here, not as Confederate soldiers, but as brave men who preferred imprisonment and death rather than freedom obtained by a dishonorable sacrifice of the principles for which they were willing to die.

"Of the six thousand Confederates buried here not one was an officer; all were privates, in no way responsible for the unhappy war which brought an Illad of woes upon our country. And yet these humble private soldiers, any one of whom could have gained freedom by taking the oath of allegiance to the Federal Government, preferred death to the sacrifice of their principles. Can any possible dishonor possibly attach to the brave men of Chicago because they are willing to recognize the courage and the devotion to duty of these dead Confederates? Imagine, if you can, my friends, the despair, the horror of these poor privates, lingering in prison and dying for their faith. They died here, in what they looked upon as a foreign and hostile land, far from the land of their birth, with no tender hand of mother or wife to sooth their entrance into the dark valley of the shadow of death, and with all the memories of their far off homes and loving kindred to add to the sharpest pangs of death itself. They were true men, and say if you please that they were mistaken, that they were wrong, no brave man on earth can fail to do honor to their courage and their steadfast adherence to what they conceived to be their duty. You, the brave citizens of Chicago, in doing honor to their memory, honor yourselves and humanity. Nor will you blame us of the South, while appreciating gratefully your generous action in behalf of our dead comrades, for cherishing with pride and reverence their memory. You could not respect us were we to feel otherwise.

Death places its seal on the actions of men; and it is after death that we "measure men."

"A King once said of a Prince struck down,
'Taller he seems in death.'"
And this speech holds true, for now as then,
It is after death we measure men;
And as the mists of the pasts have rolled away,
Our heroes who died in their tattered gray,
Grow taller and greater in all their parts,
Till they fill our mind as they fill our hearts.
And for those who lament, there is this relief—
That glory stands by the side of grief.
Yes, they grow taller as the years go by,
And the world learns how they could do and die.
The nation respects them; the East and West,
The far-off slope of the golden coast,
The stricken South and the North agree
That the heroes who died for you and for me—
Each valiant, in his own degree,
Whether he fell on shore or sea—
Did deeds of which
This land, though rich
In histories, may boast;
And the sage's book and the poet's lay
Are full of the deeds of the men in gray.
No lion cleft from the rock is ours, such as Lucerne displays,
Our only wealth is in tears and flowers, and words of reverend praise.
And the roses brought to this silent yard
Are red and white. Behold!
They tell how wars for a kingly crown,
In the blood of England's best writ down,
Left Britain a story whose moral old,
Is fit to be graven in text of gold;
The moral is that when battles cease,
The ramparts smile in the bloom of peace.
And flowers to-day were hither brought,
From the gallant men who against us fought
York and Lancaster—gray and blue
Each to itself and the other true.
And so I say
Our men in gray
Have left to the South and North a tale
Which none of the glories of earth can pale.

We, of the South, measure our dead comrades buried here by the standard applied to men after death, and you, of Chicago, have measured them by the same standard—the only standard by which we can measure men—and by applying this you have shown that you have come to the highest standard vouchsafed to men, and on this North and South can stand, with honor alike to both sides.

Are any Federal soldiers disloyal to the flag under which they fought because they join in decorating the graves of dead men whom they met in battle? Thousands of Federal soldiers rest under Southern skies in Southern graves, many in unknown graves.

'Where some beneath Virginian hills,
And some by green Atlantic rills,
Some by the waters of the West,
A myriad unknown heroes rest.
Of them, their patriot zeal and pride,
The lofty faith that with them died,
No greatful page shall further tell,
Than that so many bravely fell.'
* * * * * * *

Every Southern man felt that a call made upon him by his State was an imperative command, and that his duty was to obey without hesitation and at all hazards. When the North called on its citizens to rally to the old flag, they responded to the summons from a sense of duty, as did the people of the South to the call made on them. State allegiance and State pride in each case was the moving cause which arrayed millions of men in arms in this country, and while the war that brought them out caused untold misery to the country, it has taught a lesson to the nations of the earth that America in arms can defy the world.

It seems to me, too, that it should inculcate another lesson to us, and that is, that the time has come when the actors in that fearful fratricidal strife and those whom they represent should judge their former opponents as they should themselves be judged. This can be done without the sacrifice of principle on either side, as the example of our mother country has shown us. York and Lancaster, cavalier and roundhead, no longer wage war on each other; all are Englishmen, proud of their country, and the red rose and the white are emblems of peace and of the glory of Old England. Can we not all be proud of the prowess of the American soldier?

Another vocal selection followed, and then Major Henry T. Stanton, of Kentucky, recited the memorial ode. He was followed by Rt. Rev. Samuel Fallows, LL. D., Bishop of the Reformed Episcopal church, and late Major General U. S. Volunteers, who eloquently voiced the blessings of peace, concluding as follows:

"Sheridan and Jackson, Sherman and Johnson, Grant and Lee, are there, are here, with that indivisible, approving, protecting host. And with the benediction of our common Father and the Prince of Peace, our Elder Brother, we repeat the words that came from a Southern woman's lips and loving, loyal heart:

'Together cry the people, and together
still shall be,
An everlasting charter bond, forever for
the tree
Of liberty, the signet seal, the one eternal sign,
Be these united emblems, the palmetto
and the pine.'"

Then followed the most impressive portion of the ceremonies, that of monumenting the guns. The four cannons used in the ceremonies formed part of a Federal battery during the war. They were captured from the Union forces in the battle of Murfreesboro and afterwards fought on the Confederate side, in the battles of Missionary Ridge, Resaca, Dalton, Kenesew Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, Atlanta, and Franklin. They were re-captured at the battle of Nelsonville and did service for the Union side during the war.

The monumenting corps were as follows:

For gun No. 1—Col. R. H. Stewart and Miss Lucy Hill.

For gun No. 2— Col. S. J. Sullivan and Mrs. Albert Waters.

For gun No. 3—Col. Geo Forrester and Miss Laura M. Mitchell.

For gun No. 4—Col. John W. White and Miss Belle Armstrong.

Spiking party—Col. R. Lee France and Comrade Theodore Teal.

The monumenting corps and the spiking party formed in line, the gentlemen escorting the ladies, and passed to their respective stations through double-lines of Union and Confederate Veterans, who stood uncovered.

The ceremony at gun No. 1, which was repeated substantially at each of the three others, was as follows:

Colonel Stewart: "This gun, having fired its last shot, will now be silenced forever. Spike the gun."

Whereupon the spiking party spiked the cannon, Col. France placing the spike and Comrade New driving it home.

Miss Hill then mounted the pedestal and said: "This cannon, with its glorious record on the field of battle, having been silenced forever, I do consecrate it to the memory of the valorous soldiery we now monument, as a military decoration for their bravery and honor unto death.

The guns having been monumented, the drums gave a muffled roll and the entire corps formed in line on the west front of the monument.

Then from Gen. Underwood came the command: "Decorate the monument."

At the word Miss Catherine Stewart, Miss Marion Sullivan and Mrs. R. E. Walker, dressed in white and escorted by three staff officers, approached the monument, Mrs. Walker to the east, Miss Sullivan to the west and Miss Stewart in the centre. Mrs. Walker advanced and, placing a laurel wreath at the northern corner of the monument base, said: "As a just meed to the worth of the Confederates whose mortal remains are here monumented, I place this emblematic wreath in token of their honored remembrance on this occasion by friends, Southern people, and all broad and liberal men."

The other ladies did likewise after which the choir rendered an anthem, and then the ladies, generally assisted by the Veterans of both armies, decorated the monument, guns and piles of shot and shell, with flowers.

The field was then cleared and the first regiment of infantry, Illinois National Guard, paid the final military tribute by firing three volleys. Then came the command "Taps," after which the military band played a march and the audience dispersed.

The Southern Generals, their families and other notable guests were tendered a reception at the First Regiment Armory to-night from 7 until midnight. The event was a brilliant one from a society and spectacular standpoint. Columbia Post G. A. R. and the United Confederate Association of Chicago formed the guard of honor, escorting the guests from the Palmer House to the armory. Everything was conducted in a military manner. The First Regiment formed a hollow square in the centre of the armory. The visitors were met at the door of the armory by the Citizens' Committee and led to a dais at one end of the building. Generals Longstreet, Fitzhugh Lee and Underwood were in the centre of the honored group and the women of the South brought up the rear. Then Col. Henry L. Turner, commanding the First Regiment, put his men through evolutions, which were loudly applauded. A promenade concert formed part of the entertainment for the two thousand people present.

LATE FOREIGN NEWS.

Troubles in Syria—Denial of Report that European Powers Will Float the Chinese War Loan—English Gold-bugs—Epsom Races—Whittier Won the Grand Prize.

By Cable to the Morning Star.

LONDON, May 30.—The *Daily News* to-day publishes a dispatch from Cairo stating that in consequence of troubles in the Beyrout district of Syria, the British Mediterranean fleet, now at Alexandria, will sail Thursday for Beyrout.

BERLIN, May 30.—The *North German Gazette* denied the report that the protesting Powers have arranged for the floating of a Chinese war loan, or that the Rothschilds have been entrusted with the raising of such a loan.

LONDON, May 30.—The Gold Standard Association has distributed circulars wide-spread, inviting memberships and pecuniary subscriptions wherewith to establish a propaganda for the issuance of pamphlets, etc.

LONDON, May 30.—In the House of Commons to-day Mr. James F. Hogan asked the Government to state the result of the inquiry in the matter of the imprisonment and subjection to harsh treatment of British subjects in Honolulu.

Sir Ed. Grey, Parlimentary Secretary for Foreign Affairs, said the cases in question were now being examined by the law officers of the Crown, to whom they had been referred.

LONDON, May 30.—The race for the Epsom grand prize of 2,000 sovereigns for three year olds, about one mile and a quarter over the city and suburban course, was run at Epsom to-day and was won by Russel's brown colt Whittier, by Laureat out of Virginia Shore. J. Best's bay colt, Powick, by Sara Band out of Eligance, was the only other starter out of a large field of entries. Powick was a hot favorite at 30 to 1, but at the fall of the flag Whittier jumped to the front and soon drew clear of his competitor. The horses kept their respective positions until they began the descent of the grade for home, when the pace was somewhat improved, but Whittier kept ahead throughout and won with ridiculous ease by three-fourths of a length. The withdrawal of the other probable starters from the race was due to the recognized form of Powick, who was regarded as the best 3-year old now on the turf.

THE WRECKED COLIMA.

Further Particulars of the Steamship Disaster.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 30.—The Pacific Mail Steamship Company gave out the followibg this evening:

Manzanillo, May 30, 1895.—To the Pacific Mail Steamship Co., San Francisco: The Colima foundered, going down astern, sinking entirely in ten minutes. No strong wind, only heavy swell. Same swell caught the Mexican schooners Josefina and Albina and the American schooner Hayer. Captains report heavy swells, only entering here for safety. Saved, cabin—Albano, Thornton, Sutherland, Cushing, Ruiz, Guttierrez, Sarabia. Saved, steerage—Boyd, Zaongone, Oriel, Hoss, Ramon, Siliz, Rolan and three more. Saved, crew—Third officer Hanson, Carpenter, Richardson, Raymond, Morll. Sent steamer to look for shipwrecked passengers. (Signed) VOGEL & Co.

LATER—Manzanillo, May 30.—Pacific Mail Steamship Co., San Francisco: Colima sunk in 180 fathoms. Steamer we sent last night found nobody alive. Three cabin passengers and two sailors got ashore at Coahuayana alive. Until now 26 persons saved. [Signed.]

ARNO VOGEL & Co.

AFFIRS IN CUBA.

Fight Between Insurgents and Government Troops.

By Cable to the Morning Star.

SANTIAGO DE CUBA, May 30.—A body of men guarding cattle which were being brought here to supply the city with meat, was intercepted by insurgents yesterday and a force of troops was sent to their assistance. The troops attacked the rebels, who were in large numbers and well armed, and a fight ensued, in which the rebels lost two killed and five wounded. The Government losses was two killed and four wounded. The insurgents were driven off and the cattle were brought to this city.

Melvina DeGrimm, wife of Baron Constantine DeGrimm, the well-known artist and caricaturist, committed suicide at her home in New York City, yesterday, by shooting herself in the head with her husband's revolver. Death was instantaneous. She is said to have been insane.

The Modern Way

Commends itself to the well-informed, to do pleasantly and effectually what was formerly done in the crudest manner and disagreeably at times. To cleanse the system and break up colds, headaches and fevers without unpleasant after effects, use the delightful liquid laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs.

DECORATION DAY

COMMEMORATED BY APPROPIATE EXERCISES.

Observed as a General Holiday in Many Places—All the Public Departments in Washington Closed.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

WASHINGTON, May 30.—Decoration Day in the great national cemeteries which belt the capital, and in which so many thousands of the Union dead lie buried, was commemorated by appropriate exercises. The weather was clear and beautiful. The absence of the President and his Cabinet escorting the remains of Comrade Gresham to their resting place in the West, deprived the day of some of its expected features. Notable among them was an address which Secretery Herbert, of the Navy, was to have delivered at St. Elizabeth Cemetery upon the re-union of the gray and the blue. In this cemetery are interred the remains of those who died in prisons and hospitals on both sides of the great struggle.

Secretary Herbert was one of the funeral party that escorted the remains of Secretary Gresham to Chicago. In the place of an address from him, the following letter was read:

My Dear Sir: Referring to the kind invitation of John A. Logan post, No. 13, to deliver an address on Memorial day to the surviving soldiers and sailors of the civil war, which it gives me pleasure to accept, I now find myself under the necessity of informing you of my inability to be present, owing to the sudden death of my colleague, Hon. W. Q. Gresham. The arrangements for the funeral necessitate my leaving here tomorrow with the body and I will be absent from the city until Friday or Saturday.

"It is a disappointment to me that I shall not have the pleasure of speaking to the soldiers and sailors whom I had anticipated having for an audience. It would have given me pleasure to speak to them of the lessons taught by the civil war, of the closer bond of union which is year by year cementing the friendship of those who wore the gray and blue, and of the glorious future which, as a united people, awaits our country.

"Again expressing my great regret at not being able to meet those who will be with out on the 30th inst, I am,

"Very respectfully yours,

"H. A. HERBERT."

The preliminary parade along Pennsylvania Avenue, headed by the local Grand Army posts, with perceptibly diminished numbers year by year, and followed by the regular cavalry from Fort Myer and artillery from Washington barracks, moved promptly on time. The numerous statues of heroes of the war in the public squares of the city were draped with flags and hung with wreaths of garlands. All the public Departments were closed, and the day was observed as a general holiday.

NEW YORK, May 30.—At 11 o'clock while Gov. Morton was reviewing the parade at the Worth monument, he was overcome by the heat and droped down on the platform unconscious. He regained consciousnesness soon and was hastily conveyed to the Windsor hotel, accompanied by ex-President Harrison and the Governor's private secretary. Mayor Strong then reviewed the parade.

RICHMOND, VA., May 30.—The attendance at the Decoration Day services held by Phil Kearney post, G. A. R., at Seven Pines, was larger than usual. Nearly every lady who went out to the cemetery carried floral offierings with which to strew the graves of the soldier dead. At 12 o'clock the assemblage was called to order by the commander. Prayer was offered by Rev. Mr. Cheny, who also read the ritual service, and after the singing of "My Country 'Tis of Thee," Rev. Dr. L. T. Tefft, President of Hartshorn Memorial College, delivered the oration.

At the conclusion of Dr. Tefft's address the ceremony of decorating the graves of the soldiers was begun by the Ladies' Relief Corps. Every mound received the attention of the ladies.

BASE BALL.

The Record of Games Played Yesterday.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

MORNING GAMES.

Baltimore—Baltimore 18; Louisville 11.
Brooklyn—Cleveland 1, Brooklyn 10.
New York—New York 7; Chicago 6.
Boston—Boston 6; St. Louis 5.
Philadelphia—Philadelphia 9, Cincinnati 1.
Washington—Washington 15; Pittsburg 10.

AFTERNOON GAMES.

Brooklyn—Brooklyn 2; Cleveland 7.
New York—New York 2; Chicago 8.
Boston—Boston 12; St. Louis 3.
Baltimore—Baltimore 8; Louisville 4.
Washington—Washington 29; Pittsburg 8.
Philadelphia—Philadelphia 9; Cincinnati 8.
Evansville—Evansville 12; New Orleans 8.
New York—Twenty-three thousand people saw the afternoon game. It was the largest paid attendance for Decoration Day on record. The visitors won the game on errors alone. After the game the crowd surrounded the umpire and threw dust in his eyes, but the police quickly came to his rescue.
Chattanooga—Chattanooga 8; Little Rock 9.
Nashville—Nashville 5; Memphis 6.
Evansville—second game—Evansville 11; New Orleans 8.
Richmoe—Richmond 7; Lynchburg 8.
Second game—Richmond 4; Lynchburg 9.
Petersburg—Petersburg 12; Roanoke 7.

GROCERS' CONVENTION.

An Agreement Signed Not to Deal With Grocers Who Sell to Retailers.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

ATLANTA, GA., May 30.—The Southern Wholesale Grocers' Association bebegan a fight on packing houses this morning that sell to the grocers' trade. The movement was started by H. B. Goodridge, of Norfolk, and was immediately endorsed by the Association. He drew up an agreement that was signed by the grocers, stating that they would not deal with any packer that came in conflict with them. This is considered by the grocers to be the most important feature of the Convention. This morning the reports of committees was heard and adopted. The business was exclusively routine.

LAVIGNE-EVERHARD

Fight at Coney Island—Awarded to Lavigne in the Twentieth Round.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

CONEY ISLAND, May 30.—Kid Lavigne, of Saginaw, and Jack Everbard, of New Orleans, tought at 184 pounds. The fight was awarded to Lavigne in the twentieth round.

The fight was one of the best ever held in the Seaside Athletic Club. Every round was full of fight. Both were wild and weak in the twentieth round and Lavigne struck his man while the referee was holding him. Everhard had the best of the last round, but the referee awarded the decision to Lavigne.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

THE GRESHAM FUNERAL.

Interment of the Remains of the Late Secretary with Civic and Military Honors in Oakwood Cemetery.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star

CHICAGO, May 30.—Chicago to-day interred the nation's dead. The funeral train bearing the body of Walter Q. Gresham from the National Capital reached its destination shortly after 2 o'clock this afternoon, and with civic and military honors it was entombed in a vault at Oakwood Cemetery, there to remain until a final burial place is chosen. The funeral arrangements were not completed until nearly noon, owing to the uncertainty of the wishes of President Cleveland, who had sent Col. H. C. Corbin ahead as his personal representative. Col. Corbin did not arrive until nine o'clock this morning, but as soon as he reported at the Auditorium Hotel the details were quickly arranged with General Merritt, of the regular army, and with representatives of the other organizations which desired to participate in the ceremonies.

Upon the arrival of the funeral train at the Woodlawn (or Sixty-third street) station the troops, which were drawn up in parade formation, presented arms and drums sounded the long roll, followed by a bugle salute.

The body was taken from the train by eight Sergeants of the regular army and placed in a hearse drawn by six black horses. The procession was then formed on Sixty-third street and moved west to Greenwood avenue, and then south to the cemetery on Sixty-seventh street. As the procession turned west on Greenwood avenue a light battery fired a salute which Gen. Gresham's army rank entitled him to, and which was also due him as a member of the Cabinet. On arriving at the entrance to the cemetery the cemetery cortege was met by a cavalry detachment, which was drawn up at the left of the entrance. The troopers presented sabres and the trumpeters sounded a salute.

As the procession passed into the grounds it was met by a great throng of people, some of whom had been attending the dedication of the Confederate monument, while others had been decorating the graves of the Federal soldiers, and still others had come expressly to witnes the funeral services over the dead Secretary of State. Slowly the long line moved through the densely packed masses of people until the cemetery chapel was reached. Then the casket was taken from the hearse, and the distinguished party who had accompanied it from Washington were conducted to the chapel. The building is a small one and held only a tithe of those who wished to hear the services, which were very simple and brief. There was a prayer by Dr. McPherson, who then read a Scripture lesson. The choir of the Second Presbyterian Church sang "Lead Kindly Light," and with the benediction the religious ceremonies came to an end.

The body was deposited in a crypt in the chapel, there to remain until the family decides whether to have the final in Rose Hill Cemetery or at Corydon, Ind., the home of Mrs. Kumley, the mother of Gen. Gresham.

At the conclusion of the committment services the cavalry buglers sounded "taps," the battery fired a salute of 21 guns in honor of the President of the United States, and this concluded the ceremonies.

At the conclusion of the funeral services the party from Washington was driven back to the special train. The coach containing Mrs. Gresham and family was driven with J. D. Dodd to the latter's home, where they will remain for several days.

Secretaries Morton and Carlisle will remain in the city until Saturday afternoon, when they will return to Washington.

The train bearing the Presidential party arrived at Woodlawn station at 9.05 o'clock, and it started on the return trip at 9.54 o'clock. The stay of the distinguished company in Chicago was, therefore, less than two hours. The President was in excellent health and did not seem to be affected by the heat.

MEMORIAL DAY

Observed in Richmond, Va.—Business Generally Suspended—Graves of Confederate Dead in Hollywood Decorated with Flowers.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

RICHMOND, May 30.—Hollywood Memorial Day was observed here to-day more generally than for some years. Business was pretty well suspended, the State and municipal offices were closed and there was a procession to Hollywood Cemetery composed of the military, veterans, a children's brigade and the several Ladies' Memorial Associations. The graves of the Confederate dead were profusely decorated with flowers in the morning by the ladies, and the evening exercises consisted of an address by Rev. Frank Stringfellow and prayer by Rev. Dr. M. D. Hoge.

There was an immensely large crowd in attendance. The Jefferson Davis plot was especially beautiful in varigated flowers. A very handsome Confederate flag woven of red and white carnations and blue everlastings, was sent from Missouri. This flag is about two by four feet square and was placed on the grave of the dead President. Around the grave was a circle of red roses and white peonies. A monument for the grave was made of daises, which were sent by the children at Weatham furnace.

FOR SELLING FAKE SILVER.

Well-Known New York Firms Indicted and Arraigned.

NEW YORK, May 29th.—Among the indictments filed to-day by the grand jury were true bills against the following well known firms for selling fake "silverware: Bloomingdale Bros., Simpson, Crawford & Simpson, H. C. Koch & Co., Stern & Co., Williams & Co., Horn & Sons, Hilton, Hughes & Co., Ehrich Brothers, Jamison & Co., and Daniels & McNeill.

The members of the various firms indicted were arraigned before Recorder Goff in the Court of General Sessions this afternoon, and on motion of District Attorneys Battle and McHugh were paroled in the custody of their counsel.

NAVAL STORES MARKETS.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

CHARLESTON, May 30—Spirits turpentine firm at 36½c bid; receipts were 40 casks. Rosin firm; good strained $1 15; receipts 247 barrels.

SAVANNAH, May 30.—Spirits turpentine firm at 27c for regulars, with sales of 12,000 casks; receipts 1,282 casks. Rosin dull but quoted firm and unchanged; no sales reported; A, B, C $1 10, D $1 20, E $1 25, F $1 45, G $1 55, H $1 85, I $2 00, K $2 25, M $2 45, N $2 55, window glass $2 65, water white $2 90.

Buy No Others.

All persons are hereby cautioned against buying copies of the STAR offered for sale on the streets unless, in every case, the words "For Transient Sale" are stamped on the margin of the paper. Should any newsboy or carrier offer for sale a copy of the STAR not so stamped he should be promptly reported at this office.

A NEGRO LYNCHED.

He Had Committed a Criminal Assault on a White Woman.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

JACKSONVILLE, FLA., May 30.—In Polk county, Fla., last Tuesday night, a negro entered the home of Mr. Pipkin and assaulted his daughter, Mrs. Timberlake, while she was in bed with her little girl. The negro choked Mrs. Timberlake and injured her badly. She managed to scream and her father, who slept in an adjoining room, came to her aid. The negro bearing Mr. Pipkin coming, escaped through the window. The negro was chased Wednesday and arrested in a cabin about night with three companions. Guards started with the four negroes to Bartow, but were met by masked men, who took the negroes into the woods. Three of the negroes have not been seen since. The fourth was beaten and ordered to leave. It is supposed the three negroes were lynched.

WARM WIRELETS.

A. W. Wright, of the firm of Wright & Warner, St Louis, manufacturers' agents, has been missing for nearly one week. He is alleged to have taken with him nearly $300,000 in negotiable bonds and warranty deeds to valuable lands. His partner, Prof. Clarence D. Warner, claims to be ignorant of his whereabouts and says his personal loss will reach nearly $100,000.

John Swanagan, colored, was killed yesterday, while attempting to break jail at Henderson, Ky. A conspiracy to escape had been found to exist among several of the prisoners, which when they attempted to accomplish it resulted in the death of the leader. He was a powerful fellow, and before he was subdued he whipped the jailor, the deputy jailor and three negro trusties.

Encyclopedia Britannica.

The STAR Britannica Department is still filling orders for the Encyclopædia Britannica. This is the latest and best edition of this great work. Issued in 25 volumes, bound in cloth or sheep. For full particulars read announcement on third page, or inquire at the STAR office

PUPILS OF THE GUARD.

Napoleon Enters Them In the Service of His Baby Son.

And one day in the Place of the Carrousel, the great open square in front of the palace of the Tuileries, where the emperor held his weekly reviews of the Imperial guard, there came a new surprise.

It was a beautiful August day. The splendid palace, outlined against the clear Parisian sky, made a grand background for the mass of moving color, as battalion after battalion wheeled and circled and charged and maneuvered. Cavalry and infantry marched and counter marched, helmets glittered, bands played, display was everywhere.

Then, while the regiments stood at rest, the gay strains of other military bands were heard, and into the square, beneath the triumphal arch crowned by the great bronze horses of St. Mark's, Venice, came rank upon rank, in soldierly array, spick and span in their new uniforms of green and gold, 8,000 little foot soldiers, not one of whom was yet in his teens.

As steadily as veterans, as solid as the Old Guard itself, every boy doing his best, every eye "front," every hand shouldering a toy musket or carrying a dwarf sword, the Lilliputian battalions halted and faced the smiling veterans.

The emperor appeared. The boys went through their maneuvers with precision and ease. And when the review was over the emperor, standing midway between his veterans and his boy brigade, pointed to the little soldiers and said to his grenadiers:

"Soldiers of my guard, behold your children! These are the pupils of the guard, the sons of those who have fallen in battle for France, the defenders upon whose valor the future of my empire must rest. To them I confide the guarding of my son, as I have confided myself to you. For them I require, from you, friendship and protection."

Then, facing the boyish brigade, he said: "My children, in attaching you to my guard I give you a difficult duty. But I shall trust in you. I know that some day it will be said of you, 'These children are worthy of their fathers. Pupils of the guard, from this day you are in the service of the king of Rome."—From "A Boy of the First Empire," by Elbridge S. Brooks, in St. Nicholas.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

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Take advantage of this sale to secure what you want at 20 per cent. discount.

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We offer also on THURSDAY our entire stock of

French Flannels,

Silk and Silk and Wool Cheviots for Sacking at 37½c.

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ONE DAY ONLY.

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